

The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXVII—NUMBER 33

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1921.

4 Cents Per Copy—\$2.00 PER YEAR

BETHEL AND VICINITY

We wish you all a Prosperous and Happy New Year.

Mr. Chester Howe spent Christmas at his home in Hanover.

Mrs. W. R. Chapman was home from New York for the holiday.

Mr. Alton Carroll is spending his vacation at his home in Houlton, Me.

Mr. Ernest Biebee was the week end guest of his mother at South Paris.

Mr. Ray Parker of Boston is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Farwell.

Miss Marjorie Farwell is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Farwell.

Miss Nellie Whittemore is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Valentine.

Miss Laura Hutchinson spent a few days the last of the week at her home in West Bethel.

Mrs. Ralph Perkins of South Paris was a recent guest of her sister, Mrs. Frank Bartlett.

Miss Ernestine Philbrook was home from her school in Amesbury, Mass., for the holiday.

Mr. Henry Flint of Portland spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Flint.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kendall spent Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. Wendall Ring, and family.

Miss Dorothy Hutchins of Norway spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hutchins.

Mr. Vivian Hutchins of Boston is spending the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hutchins.

Mr. Carroll Valentine of Boston is spending a short time with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Valentine.

Miss Marion Mansfield from Portsmouth, N. H., is spending her vacation with her mother, Mrs. Ella Mansfield.

Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Conroy and son, Rupert, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Elmon Jordan at Mechanic Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Robertson of Gorham, N. H., spent the week end with their son, F. O. Robertson, and family.

Miss Ethel Hammond of South Portland spent the holidays at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Skillings.

The officers of Purity Chapter, No. 102, O. E. S., will be held on Wednesday evening, Jan. 4. All members and invited friends are welcome.

Miss Gladys Sparrin, who has been spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Sparrin, returned to her school in Lynn, Mass., Tuesday.

Mrs. Merle Swan went to Lewiston, Monday morning, where she entered the O. M. G. Hospital for a surgical operation. Her sister, Mrs. Harding, accompanied her.

Mr. William Vandenberg, who has been spending several weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Vandenberg, returned to his school in Boston, Tuesday.

Mr. D. C. Conroy left Tuesday morning by auto for New York, from there he will go to Miami, Florida, where he will spend a month. Mr. Conroy is chauffeur for Mr. O. B. Brown of the Brown Company.

Bethel people will be interested in the following letter:

"My Dear Miss Shirley:—

"Let me thank you very much for your kindness in sending me the number of the 'Oxford County Citizen,' with its account of Donors' Day at Gould's Academy. I have read it all, and can echo the sentiments concerning Shirley Russell whom I shall always remember, both as a pupil and a teacher in this school. No teacher was more conscientious nor devoted to her work, none ever strove harder to achieve distinction in her chosen line; nobody ever had a larger measure of devotion from pupils, and esteem from her fellow teachers. Her death was a great loss to us; and we shall always keep her memory enshrined in our hearts as one of our choicest possessions.

"Very truly yours,

"Wm. L. Fetter,

"Principal of Girls' High School."

Miss Ethel Bennett was in West Bethel, Friday.

Mr. R. J. Sawyer is at home from Houghton, Me.

Mrs. R. J. Sawyer is ill at her home on Main street.

Mr. Ted Hovey of Andover was in town, Saturday.

Miss Esther Tyler is spending her vacation at home.

Miss Mary Robertson spent the week end at her home in Newry.

Mr. Lucian Littlehale is spending a week at his home in town.

Dr. I. H. Wight and daughter, Vivian, were in Lewiston, Monday.

Miss Marjorie Jackson is the guest of relatives at Beecher Falls, Vt.

Mr. George Philbrook of Shelburne, N. H., was at Maple Inn, Tuesday.

Master Charles Austin is visiting his grandparents at Shelburne, N. H.

Mr. Max Woodrow spent the week end with his parents, at Colebrook, N. H.

Rev. J. H. Little, who has been ill at his home on Paradise road, is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert are spending the week at their home at Livermore Falls.

The Christmas supper and tree at Garland Chapel was a most enjoyable time.

Mrs. Henry Chesley and children of Portland are guests of her aunt, Mrs. Eli Stearns.

Miss Alice Brown is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Durell were guests of relatives in Norway over the week end and holiday.

Miss Mina Stevens of Chesterville is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. S. S. Greenleaf.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bean of Auburn spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Smith.

Mr. Clyde Jodrey of Berlin, N. H., spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Jodrey.

Mr. and Mrs. Arnel Brown and daughter of Watford were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Smith, Sunday.

A party of sixteen enjoyed a Christmas dinner and tree at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Inman, Sunday.

Miss Mona Martyn of Norway was at home to spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Martyn.

Miss Ruth Brown has finished working at Maple Inn and is at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Roland Nevers of Norway were guests of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Collins Morgan, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Adelman Brown of Portland were guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Brown, for the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Aldana Brooks of Upton are visiting their daughter, Mrs. W. B. Twaddle, and their son, D. Grover Brooks.

Mr. and Mrs. David Babson are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter, born at the Abbott Hospital, Dec. 27.

Mr. F. B. Merrill and Miss Harriet Merrill and Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hall spent Monday at Camp Irgadwyel, Locke's Mills.

Mr. Ralph Young, who has been spending a few days with his family, left Wednesday for Adamstown, near Cupasupte Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Race of Portland were in town, Sunday. Mr. Race returned Sunday afternoon but Mrs. Race will remain to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Andrews.

A Christmas party was enjoyed at the Littlehale home with a dinner and Christmas tree. Those from away were Mr. and Mrs. Ames King of South Paris and Mr. Jerome Ames of Locke's Mills. A very pleasant time was spent.

ANNIE CROSS

Miss Annie Cross, daughter of the late Moses T. and Rebecca Staples Cross, died at her home on Church Street on the Tuesday night of Dec. 20th. She had been for some time in failing health, and the culmination of her illness came about two weeks earlier, in an attack which left no hope of rallying. To the friends who have since held her and her devoted sister and niece in closest sympathy the release of the gentle spirit from the fretted restlessness of the hampering body and its entrance into the Kingdom of Rest brought almost a sense of thankfulness.

For some time the fibres of her consciousness had been quietly, gradually, detaching themselves from the urge of the present and reaching back into the past, a past of simplicity, of dignity, of usefulness, of refinement, in which, who recognize that we live in the changing of an era, feel that it was good to dwell. With the loss of this gracious, unassuming presence there passes from us yet another typical New England gentlewoman, the main activities of whose life had been in the last half of the nineteenth century, a type which the present years do not promise to perpetuate, nor worthily replace.

Miss Cross was a woman of strong convictions and great tenacity of purpose, of marked intellectual abilities and studious habits of thought; entrenched about by a certain quiet reserve, the product in part of the restraints of her own nature and in part from the training of her youth in which habits of good breeding brooded no easy familiarities.

Helpful, sympathetic, generous, as those who turned to her for aid and sympathy invariably knew, her charities, which were many, were from her own modesty of choice known only to those whom they blessed.

Absolutely sincere, uncompromising in essentials, discriminating in judgment, her friendship once won, was unwavering, and always rich in loyalty of service and devotion to those so fortunate as to possess it.

In many ways the village which she loved felt the impress of her influence. She was one of the pioneers in the movement for the formation of the Bethel Library Association and gave much time and thought to it in its inception. The character of the early books which formed the nucleus of the collection evinces the keen literary instincts and high standards of the men and women who made the selection.

For many years she gave, unremunerated, her services as librarian. She was an interested and inspiring member of the Columbian Club, (of happy memory) of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and of the Ladies' Club of the church of which she was a member.

One unusual thing which is worthy of comment is the fact that Miss Cross has been a subscriber to the Atlantic Monthly since its birth in November, 1857, and has an unbroken file of its numbers, which would be rated a rare distinction among those who value the literary traditions of New England.

Her wide reading and consequent breadth of outlook gave to her sympathies a far-reaching scope. They ranged all lands and encompassed the unhappy and unfortunate everywhere. No good cause for the uplift and betterment of humanity ever found her unresponsive to its appeal.

One of the delightful avocations of her busy life was in her love of birds and her study and observation of them and their habits.

Many years ago when the Rev. Israel Jordan came here as the pastor of the Congregational Church she was reluctantly persuaded to take him into her family. Into her home he brought his young wife. The association then formed grew into a close friendship which has strengthened with all the years between. And it was Mr. Jordan, who knew her more intimately than anyone outside her own family, who came to speak for her, with her own pastor, the last beautiful comprehending words.

She was essentially the product of that civilization which we who look back gratefully are wont to call the Golden Age of New England, and in her passing we mourn not alone the loss of a valued friend, of a woman of noble heart and high erected thought, but of a personality, a type, the present times will not reproduce, and which society can ill afford to lose.

Mr. Nahum Moore and family were guests of his parents in Rumford over Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyndall Blanchard and Miss Margaret C. Herriek of Brookline, Mass., spent Christmas with their parents, Judge and Mrs. A. E. Herriek.

THE J. E. JONES LETTER

WHAT IS JAPAN IN THE TREATY? When Senator Henry Cabot Lodge drew the four-power pact he must have believed that his authorship produced the most concise and far-reaching document in the history of all diplomacy. "A gem for brevity," declared Washington. "So simple and plain," exclaimed many. Henry Cabot Lodge made a speech in which the sprigs and blossoms of oratory almost shut off the view of the four-power pact for peace, and the latter was adopted—a in "all in favor will say aye;" "all opposed will say no." "The ayes have it and the motion is carried unanimously." Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!

The next day the questioning began. Henry Cabot Lodge's masterpiece was admittedly of the class that Shakespeare found "not so deep as a well, nor so wide as a church-door; but 'tis enough, 'twill serve." But like the well it has holes in it, and some of these appear to be as wide as church doors. The reporters rushed pell-mell to see Mr. Hughes, and he told them just what was meant by "dominions," "continents," "provinces," and all such terms. "Does the four-power Pacific treaty mean," they asked, "that the powers have agreed to protect 'insular possessions' and does that mean the homeland of Japan?" Mr. Hughes said these very things were intended. And then came up questions as to whether Australia is a continent, as it used to be described in the geographies. The answer was that for the purposes of diplomacy Australia is a new island.

After Mr. Hughes had everything apparently straightened out, the reporters began asking questions of President Harding, and the latter gave it as his

Continued on page 4

MRS. LULA ARNO CUSHMAN

The community was saddened Sunday morning, when word was received of the death of Mrs. Lula Arno Cushman.

Mrs. Cushman had been critically ill since the death of her infant son on Dec. 11th, but last reports were slightly hopeful, and the later report came as a greater shock.

The sympathy of a large circle of friends goes out to the four daughters so recently bereft by the death of their father, the late Chester Bowler Cushman, also to her mother, Mrs. Carrie M. Arno, and family.

SILVER-AUSTIN

The following, taken from the Oxford Democrat, will be of interest to Bethel people as both parties are well known in Bethel.

At high noon, Dec. 24th, occurred the marriage of Annettee Luther Austin of South Paris and Albert James Silver of Rumford. The ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Austin, in the presence of the immediate families. Rev. E. A. Morris, pastor of the Congregational church, of which the bride is a member, officiated, using the double ring service.

The bride wore a dress of satin, trimmed with silver lace. She is well known here, having attended the schools of South Paris, also Gorham Normal School.

Mr. Silver is the son of Mrs. Wallace Clark of Bethel. He was educated in the schools of Rumford and Bethel. During the war he served in the 20th Division, being overseas two years.

Lunch was served immediately after the ceremony. Soon after, amid showers of confetti and good wishes, the couple started, by auto, for their newly furnished home in Rumford, where the greater part of their honeymoon will be spent.

Mr. Fred A. Tibbette of Portland was in town for the holiday.

Miss Mildred Huesterman was in Portland, Monday, to attend the wedding of a friend.

Mr. Jack Carter of Boston was the guest of his mother, Mrs. Ella Carter, for the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Smith and children of Portland were guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Smith, over Christmas.

Misses Dorothy and Doris Goodnow went to Mechanic Falls, Monday, to spend the week with their aunt, Mrs. Doan, and family.

Mrs. F. E. Chandler of Auburn came to Bethel, Sunday, and spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Chandler, returning home Monday.

NOTICE

There is a poor family (not in our town, but in a place that comes under my supervision.) The family consists of a father, mother and 7 small children ranging from 2 to 14 years of age. The father is sick and under the Doctors care and unable to provide. I was wondering if some of you who read this could not pick up some clothing, shoes, rubbers, etc., that your kiddies have outgrown. I will gladly call for same, or bundles could be left at the office Saturday. This family is the most destitute that has ever come under my supervision.

FRANK A. BROWN.

GRANGE NEWS

PLEASANT VALLEY GRANGE Pleasant Valley Grange held its regular meeting on Tuesday, Dec. 27. After transacting what business was brought before the meeting, election for the year 1922 was held and the following officers elected:

Master—Edward C. Smith
Overseer—Charles McInnis
Lecturer—Bertha Mundt
Steward—Ira Hickford
Asst. Steward—W. A. Davis
Chaplain—Grace Farwell
Secretary—H. N. Head
Treasurer—Alfreda Farwell
Gate Keeper—J. A. McKenzie
Cores—Ruth C. Lutton
Pomona—Grace Bennett
Flora—Katherine Brown
L. A. Steward—Ruby Lutton
Ex. Com.—L. A. Sumner

It is planned to hold installation at the first meeting in January.

An invitation is to be extended to Oxford County to meet at West Bethel in May.

BETHEL INN

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hall have returned for their fourth visit this year at the Inn. They have with them their daughter-in-law, Mrs. Gardner W. Hall and two children, Dorothy and Rosamond.

Mrs. H. P. Cross and three children, Hope, Virginia and Ellen, and Mrs. Wm. Gammell are again at the Inn for the winter sports.

Mr. and Mrs. Markham and Miss Louise of Edgartown, Mass., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Crosby at the Inn.

Mr. Hugh Bancroft and house party from Boston arrived at the Inn, Wednesday for a week's stay to enjoy the winter sports.

EAST BETHEL

Miss Edna Bartlett is at home from teaching for the Christmas holidays. Schools closed here for a two weeks vacation and Misses Greely and Vandenberg returned home for the holidays.

Misses Edith and Bessie Trask, Miss Bernice Holmes and Miss Ruth Holt are at home from Gould's Academy for the holidays.

Miss Doris Field of Portland is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. L. Swan, for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter Farwell were Christmas Day guests of their daughter, Mrs. B. J. Russell, and family at Hamford.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Bartlett entertained as dinner guests Mrs. Ella Bartlett and Mrs. Lucetta Bean.

Mr. Chas. J. Kimball of Bethel was an over Christmas guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Howe and family.

Mr. and Mrs. G. K. Hastings entertained as Christmas guests Miss Ruth Cole of Greenwood and Miss Clara Mason of Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Swan, Mr. R. L. Swan and Will Stover were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Swan.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Swan and family of Locke's Mills were Monday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Swan.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Bartlett were Christmas dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Bean.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. G. Holt entertained for Christmas Day their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John L. Holt.

Mr. Edward Stanley of Berlin, N. H., was a business visitor in town Friday.

Mr. Harry Young was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Spearin over the holidays. He went to Portland, Monday, where he will visit his parents before returning to school.

Mrs. Raymond Hutchinson and little daughter of Portland are guests of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Collins Morgan, and family, and her mother, Mrs. Everett McKen.

FARMERS ARE CO-OPERATING

The attendance at community meetings of farmers held during the past week under the direction of the Farm Bureau, and the amount of work mapped out for 1922 indicate that the country is alive to the advantage of co-operating in Farm Bureau activities.

A farm management study of the county is assured by the interest shown in farm accounts, and the amount of improved silage corn and oats to be used this year will go into the hundreds of bushels. Cow test association work and orchard fertilization will also be among the important projects.

Women are entering into Farm Bureau work in fine shape and are planning big programs. They will give boys' and girls' club work a big boost, and it looks as if the \$1400.00 in profits and prizes received last year will be more than doubled this year by the large increase in membership.

Everybody whether or not they are Farm Bureau members are invited to attend the meetings. The following is the list of meetings for the first week in January:

Oxford: Wednesday, Jan. 4, 10.00 A. M., Grange Hall.

Norway: Thursday, Jan. 5, 10.00 A. M., Odd Fellows' Hall.

Paris: Friday, Jan. 6, 10.00 A. M., Grange Hall.

Bethel: Saturday, Jan. 7, 10.00 A. M., Grange Hall.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. C. L. Wheaton, Pastor
Morning worship at 10.45. Children's service.

Sunday School at 12.
Evening service at 7.

The Home Missionary Society met at the parsonage Wednesday evening.

The Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. Wheaton on Thursday afternoon. Election of officers.

There were about 100 present at the Christmas supper, Monday evening, after which the exercises were enjoyed and gifts distributed from the tree.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor
Morning service at 10.45.
Sunday School, 12.00.
Evening service at 7.00.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. S. T. Achenbach, Pastor
Thursday, Dec. 29, 8 o'clock: Meeting of the Ladies' Club with Mrs. Whitney.

Sunday, Jan. 1:
10.45. Public worship. Special music provided by the adult music committee. Theme of New Year sermon, "The Advance." (As January and February will be observed as a special period for the increase and maintenance of church attendance, let all who possibly can be present at this first service.)

12.00. Sunday School, conducted by the assistant superintendent, Mrs. Achenbach.

4.00. Junior C. E. meeting. Topic, "Better Things to Seek This Year." Leader, Fay Sanborn.

7.00. Evening worship. Address by the pastor.

Monday, Jan. 2, 7 o'clock: Meeting of the pastor's training class.

Tuesday, Jan. 3, 6.45 o'clock: Rehearsal of the chorus at the parsonage.

MIDDLE INTERVALE ROAD

Neil Carter came home Tuesday for a few days.

Edith Capen spent Saturday at Middle Intervale.

They had a family Christmas tree at Neil Carter's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Coolidge dined at Wilbert Baker's, Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Capen and Miss Ethel were at Neil Carter's, Sunday.

C. A. Capen is hauling his poplar to the river.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Valentine and children spent Christmas at No. Paris.

Miss Dorothy Chandler spent Christmas at her home in South Paris, returning Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Williamson went to Arlington, Mass., Tuesday, to attend the wedding of their son, Earl Williamson, to Miss Phyllis Crosby.

Mrs. F. E. Donahue and daughter, Mrs. Woodrow, entertained as guests, Mrs. T. B. Burk, Mrs. Emma Bartlett and daughter Mrs. Edna Hall, and Mr. and Mrs. Z. M. Forbes, Christmas.

Those who came from away to attend the funeral of Miss Annie Cross were Messrs. Frank and Fred Hamlin of Berlin, N. H., Messrs. Charles and William Phillips of Bangor, and Rev. and Mrs. Israel Jordan of Falmouth.

Are You Feeling Fine and Dandy?

IF NOT—WHY NOT? When you get up in the morning with a dark brown stain in your mouth, your tongue furred, and you feel headache or nauseated, there must be a cause.

Have you been overeating of rich and indigestible foods, too much pastry or sweets? Eating too fast, without chewing your food properly, or eating when overworked and unable to digest?

If so, reform your habits, but don't try to drag through the day feeling blue and dizzy—get a bottle of "L.F." Atwood's Medicine and take a dose to assist Nature to get your digestive apparatus functioning properly. It acts powerfully as a laxative and will help to free you of biliousness. 50 cents at your dealer's.

LF

FARM FOR SALE

180 acres; 2 story house with oil and shed, barn 40x75, all connected, in good condition, with never failing water supply, bath, hot and cold water, individual drinking buckets for cattle. Cuts 35 tons hay, good pasture, good wood lot, smooth fields, 125 bearing apple trees, small fruit, strawberries and raspberries, on main road, in thrifty farming community, near neighbors, Telephone and R. F. D., 1 1/2 miles from South Paris village. Price, \$7,500, including whole equipment of farm machinery, 17 cows, 2 heifers and hay. Half cash, balance on mortgage. For sale by

L. A. BROOKS, Real Estate Dealer
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE

IRA C. JORDAN

General Merchandise

BETHEL, MAINE

Bargains in Overshoes

Misses' 3-Buckle Overshoes, first quality, all sizes, 11, 11 1-2, 12, 12 1-2, 13, 13 1-2, 1, 1 1-2 and 2, for \$2.50.

Child's 3-Buckle Overshoes, first quality, all sizes from 5 to 10 1-2, \$2.25.

Keep the little feet warm and dry, and they will be happy and healthy.

E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.

Opera House Block
NORWAY, MAINE
Phone 38-2

We have a first class repair shop, Geo. L. Davee in charge.

We print Letterheads, Envelopes, Statements, Butter Paper, Business Cards, Auction Bills and anything that is to be printed. Give us a trial. Citizen Print Shop, Bethel, Maine

Suspended Rumination!

Atony of the Rumen in Cattle. (Stoppage or Impaction.)

Atony of the Rumen in cattle (often mistaken for stoppage of the bowels by the average stock owner) is a serious condition which affects cattle of all ages. While encountered at all times of the year, it is more prevalent during the fall and winter months.

Symptoms: Animal suddenly stops eating, cow shrinks in milk or one half or more, from the time of one milking to the next. May or may not drink water. Rather full on the left side which feels soft and doughy on pressure. First twelve hours bowels move regularly, then cease entirely.

Treatment: This should be started at once. Where practical, call a Veterinarian during the first stages. A few hours will mean the difference of a number of days of treatment, and possible the life of the animal. Where impossible to get a veterinarian, the following should be used.

Give one box of Cow Drench in a quart of warm water. Give one Rumen Powder every four hours (large animals, 2 every five hours). Fever Drops every two hours. This treatment should be continued until relief is obtained. After the first twelve hours, one-half pound of epsom salts should be given night and morning. Feed whatever the animal will eat, but in small quantities.

The above remedies may be had at Merrill's Dispensary at the following prices postpaid:

Cow Drench,	35c
Rumen Powder,	65c
Fever Drops,	65c
Bovine Galact,	82c

If in doubt as to what is needed, use the Consultation Department in charge of Dr. C. M. Merrill.
Consultation \$1.00 by mail, telephone or at office.

Bovine Galact is a follow-up treatment and stimulates the milk flow. It is needed for most of the above cases.
Address

DR. C. M. MERRILL,

South Paris, Maine,

TEL. 17-11.

Complete line of Veterinary Remedies, Milk Tubes, Dose Syringes and Veterinary Thermometers. Prices list and circular sent on request.

WASTE AND RESEARCH

The Known and the Unknown

We all know that every sixty seconds there is a fire somewhere in the United States.

We all know that every twelve months enough buildings burn in this country to house a city of ten thousand people and provide them with theatres, hospitals and schools.

We all know that this means a waste of more than half a billion dollars a year.

We all know that in addition to the fire waste there are wastes in many of the industries due to labor conditions, factory methods and similar causes. A committee appointed by the American Engineering Council estimates the waste in the shoeing industry at 35 per cent. The counsel in a recent statement, declares that as far as the clothing trade is concerned "a forty per cent pickup in effectiveness is entirely possible." Similar statements are made regarding other trades. All this means a very serious present loss to the sum total of our potential products.

But these fires and trade wastes cited are not deliberate. The losses incurred do not represent materials actually produced as a result of our actual routine, and then deliberately carted to the junk pile or poured into the streams or gutters. All such waste can be avoided by applying the knowledge and experience we already possess. We all know that it is not necessary to produce anything new in order to abolish them. They can all be prevented and avoided in natural ways and by natural methods without calling upon the aid of science.

However, there is another sort of waste with which the public is less familiar. It is represented by materials that can only be utilized by means of a highly specialized industry based upon science—the science of chemistry. When the chemist takes cotton seed oil refuse and produces celluloid, artificial silk, artificial leather or photographic films, he makes a very direct contribution to industry because he not only saves what would otherwise be a waste, but utilizes this waste to produce something useful and profitable. He is a creator of wealth of which we all can share.

When the same chemist takes the coal tar, ordinarily thrown away and produces drugs, perfumes, explosives, dyes, carbolic acid, or fertilizer he performs a similar service.

Some of the leading men of the country already recognize this.

Speaking before a recent gathering of chemists at Washington, Herbert Hoover said:

"It would not be over estimating the situation to say that if we could utilize the wastes of our wood, coal and other industries we could produce a billion dollars worth of goods a year from materials now going to waste.

The present output of our organic chemical industries, which is the branch of our chemical industries that utilizes waste, is less than \$200,000,000 worth of products a year. There is, therefore, a wide gap to close. The organic chemical industries are not only the ones upon which we must depend for the elimination of waste but they are likewise the ones the nations are relying upon to supply the means of defense in the days to come.

The series of articles entitled "Modern Day Miracles" sketch briefly some of the phases of our chemical activities that are being more and more widely discussed. Many persons believe the color industry should be maintained simply for the purpose of utilizing waste products for the good of the whole nation. Others contend it should be firmly established because it is vital to our very existence in case of conflict in the days when battleships and big guns have ceased to be the main reliance for purposes of defense.

But whatever the view upon these questions may be, the importance of the chemical industry as a whole cannot be disputed because it stands for the elimination of waste as a result of scientific research.

Envelopes from 6 cents to 25 cents per bunch, and paper from 10 cents to 65 cents per pound at the Citizen Office.



I can quote prices on Magazines and Newspapers as low as any publisher or subscription agency in the country.

Get my prices on the periodicals you want or send for my latest Price List which includes many Special Clubbing Offers.

CARL E. BROWN, BETHEL, MAINE
The Subscription Man

WEST GREENWOOD

Mr. and Mrs. Flanders spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Kennagh.

Lillian Cross is at home on her vacation from the Woodstock High School. Frank Stevens was in town, Saturday. Jeannette Campbell, who has been visiting relatives and friends at Rumford, has returned home.

Mary Harrington is at home from her school at Lewiston for a short vacation. Charles Lydon was in town a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Conner and family spent Christmas at Ernest Cross'. Mrs. Kerstead was in this vicinity, recently.

Nellie and Gertrude Harrington spent the week end at their home. Annie and Lillian Cross were at Bryant Pond last week, shopping.

Alton and Charles Bartlett of Hallowell spent Christmas at John Deegan's. Calvin Cummings, Frank Ramey, Martin Lydon and Charles Stevens were in town, recently.

Roland Cummings spent the holiday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Cummings, at Bethel.

Friday, Miss Dearden gave the children a Christmas tree at the school house. The parents and neighbors were invited and all enjoyed a social afternoon, together with the teacher and pupils. The following program was given: Recitation, "Hurrah for Old Santa."

James Harrington Recitation, "Santa Claus," Lila Conner Christmas Quotations, School Recitation, "From Bobby's Point of View," Kenneth Kennagh Recitation, "Kitty's Christmas,"

Mary Lowe Reading, "A Visit from St. Nicholas," Phyllis Campbell

Recitation, "If Santa Claus Lived in a Shoe," William Harrington

Reading, "Wynken, Blynken and Nod," Third Grade

Recitation, "Dolly's Christmas Present," Madeline Kennagh

Christmas Rhymes, School Recitation, "Santa's Sleigh,"

Charles Lowe Reading, "Little Wulf's Christmas Gifts," Lila Conner

Song, "A Stitch in Time," School Recitation, "Hang Up the Baby's Stocking," Phyllis Campbell

Christmas Greeting, School After the above program was presented the gifts were removed from the tree, much to the amusement of all. At a late hour all departed, having reported a good time.

GROVER HILL

CHRISTMAS NOTES

W. H. Hutchinson and family spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hutchinson at Bethel Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Grover entertained Fred Wheeler and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Tyler visited Mr. and Mrs. Elden Mills in Mason.

Miss Gwendolyn Stearns of Bridgewater, Mass., is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Stearns, during the Yuletide holidays.

MODERN DAY MIRACLES

American Chemists Have Accomplished the Wonders Which Ancient Chemists Strived for by the Utilization of Coal Tar By-Products

(Told in Eight Chapters)
BY JOHN RAYMOND

No. IV

THE ALCHEMIST'S DREAM

Through the literature of the ancients runs the absorbing story of the alchemist's patient search for the touchstone which would transform all base metals into pure gold, and the never-ending quest for the elixir which would restore youth to the aged and would cure all human ills. The alchemist, driven from cellar to garret and often put to death, had an elemental knowledge of chemistry and vaguely dreamed that it could be made to perform wonders.

It was Ben Jonson's alchemist, Subtle, back in the early seventeenth century who planned "to change all that is in my house to gold, and early in the morning to send to all the plumbers and pewterers and buy their tin and lead up; and to Lothbury for all the copper. And more than that, by means of this magic elixir, in eight and twenty days he planned to transform an old man of four score into a prattling child.

Certainly, chemistry has not succeeded in performing these marvels. The philosopher's stone still is an unknown quantity to science, buried, perhaps, with the pot of gold at the rainbow's end, and the elixir of youth is as deeply hidden as on that far-off day when De Soto set forth so bravely from Spain to find it in the new world. But chemistry has accomplished wonders by the utilization of coal tar by-products which contribute to every phase of our daily life. Take the fairy glass of the chemist and look into this rather uninteresting substance—coal.

We put a kettle of it over a fire and we see leaving at various times what the chemist calls the Crudes—benzene, toluene, xylene, naphthalene, phenol, anthracene, carbazol, and some others. But these are the most important. Some are clear liquids, some are beautiful crystals, but all are brought out of the black coal tar by the magician's wand, which is simply fractional distillation; that is, catching and condensing the vapors given off at various temperatures.

Now, what of the crudes? Add nitric acid, or any one of hundreds of chemical

als, and either heat or cool as the case may be, and we get a host of other compounds described as intermediates. Although some of these intermediates are useful as such, the real development begins with the chemical treatment of the intermediates. With many of these intermediates, one line of treatment will produce drugs, another high explosives, another poison gases, still other perfumes, food flavors and photographic materials. Some have varying peace and war time uses without further treatment. It should be noted that some of these crudes require as many as fifteen manipulations to produce a given compound and in each manipulation a by-product is produced which again must be made into something useful in order to avoid waste.

It is because of this treatment and retreatment of coal, crudes and intermediates that it is so easy to convert a dye plant into a factory for the production of high explosives or poison gases almost over night.

Germany was indeed farsighted, back in 1859, when she took advantage of Perkin's discovery, and began the development of a gigantic dye industry so that she might never be without the crudes and intermediates so essential to success in war or peace. Germany developed the synthetic dye industry, just as she developed other industries, to create employment and wealth for her millions. But through these developments she learned the value of chemistry, of chemicals, and of chemists themselves. She realized early how dependent her peace development was on chemistry and she soon saw the value of chemical industries to war. Germany saw that the manufacture of dyes required much chemical research and also that dye making made use of the waste products from the coke ovens, themselves a necessity to her iron and steel industry. She saw its value in the production of explosives, gases and fertilizers for her fields. This foresight gave Germany a forty year start on the United States, and the rest of the world.



(Released by the Institute of American Business, New York)

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lyon were guests at Harry Lyon's.

Mr. Joe Spinnery of Sunday River was at Fred Mundt's.

Chas. Lyon recently visited his brother, Sewall Lyon, in Auburn, whom he found to be falling after his lingering illness of several months.

The First Laugh.
Some authorities say that the first laugh wasn't a laugh at all, but an exclamation of triumph. Erethotic man, having emerged victorious from an encounter with his neighbor, emitted the sound "ha" to express his satisfaction and relief, and from this first "ha" our laugh has grown.

WILLIAM TELL FLOUR

Once there was a woman who thought she couldn't make good bread, cake or pastries. One day, she tried WILLIAM TELL—she has used it ever since. She knows now how simple and pleasant a task it is to give her family the very best.

Whatever your past experience with other flours, now buy WILLIAM TELL. Its superior baking qualities, light and dependability and its delicious flavor will make all the difference in the world. And remember that satisfaction is absolutely guaranteed.

Tell your Grocer—WILLIAM TELL

Yes, the price is down—just about where it used to be before the war.

For Sale by J. B. HAM CO., Bethel, Maine

CAN
Dr. and Mrs. Nell Haven, Conn., are again his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Haven.

At Canton Grange, second, third and fourth, conferred on a classification from Livermore with them on Jan. 2. Accepted, Canton Grange entertainment, Mrs. Annie L. Campbell, Russell and Arthur M. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. and Miss Frances Roy were Sunday guests of W. A. Lucas.

The Universalist Thursday with Mrs. Nell.

Elmer H. York, with his wife, w. Lowell last week for He is now receiving home.

Clare Johnson was son for Christmas. Barbara Boothby, has recovered.

Mrs. Francis Barge ing her sister, Mrs. E. Lewiston the past few

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest a telephone installed. Mr. and Mrs. Ari Christmas with their and family of Unity.

Most successful an was the fair of nation versalist church, Wed amount of money was

The several booths w the colors of the na flags flying over them. The booth was "A over" by Mrs. Lillie vegetables, etc., were

nection with this w Indian booth where 3 sold baskets. The ne France and Mrs. G. out delicious candy. T was in charge of M

who sold fancy work. wood presided over the and sold bags and rug table was in charge of while the green and Ireland where aprons charge of Mrs. Flora lura Strout and Mrs. Ireland booth, where sold, was presided over Johnson.

The Chinese thriving business in Alice Chamberlin. The supper was served, with Dutch decorations etc., and the supper w Mrs. E. T. Chamberlin York. The table girls w

guerre Holli, Miss T and Miss Bernice Dunn dies in charge of the were dressed in the N making an attractive ne

Miss Mildred Patterson spent Christmas at her Miss Madeline Hine from Lewiston for Chr Master Hartley Nick Winona Nickerson enjoy tree at their home Sun

School closed at Tyle two weeks' vacation. held at the close and decorated for the occas mas tree was enjoyed, w gifts for the scholars and Miss Ruth Gammon.

Miss Gertrude Berry a Steehr spent the Christmas their homes in Berry's battus.

Miss Mary N. Richard is spending a week at her Mr. and Mrs. Clyde I guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gilbertville.

A Christmas tree with held at the Methodist Hartford, Saturday even Miss Lydia Chamberlin day at her home in Bue

Miss Flora M. Mitche has been visiting her ne Reynolds, and wife of C

Miss Ada C. Bonney, v Presque Isle, is at home was recess. Since coming learned that the school teachers was burned to the Friday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Ste were Christmas guests Mrs. Lewis C. Stetson.

The grade schools held creases and Christmas tr afternoon, the schools of Berry and Mrs. Josephine ing and those of Miss M and Mrs. Lida Tyler. T

prettily decorated and very nicely carried out. cream and Carl Hodge too Santa Claus.

Charles W. Walker has ing the Holstein Breeder Boston.

Miss Edna Tirrell is v ter, Mrs. Reginald Eastm er, Shirley O. Tirrell, an Hebron.

At the annual meeting Rebekah Lodge, Friday

CANTON

Dr. and Mrs. Neil K. Forban of New Haven, Conn., are spending a week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John K. Forhan.

At Canton Grange, Saturday, the first, second, third and fourth, degrees were conferred on a class of three. An invitation from Livermore Grange to meet with them on Jan. 21 was read and accepted. Canton Grange will furnish the entertainment, the committee being Mrs. Annie L. Campbell, Miss Ethel M. Russell and Arthur Marston.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Towle and son and Miss Frances Robertson of Dixfield were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lucas.

The Universalist Circle will meet Thursday with Mrs. Lillian W. Bicknell.

Elmer H. York, who has been suffering with his eyes, was at a hospital in Lewiston last week for a couple of days. He is now receiving treatment at his home.

Clare Johnson was at home from Boston for Christmas.

Barbara Boothby, who has been ill, has recovered.

Mrs. Francis Sargent has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Estelle Bartlett, at Lewiston the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hayes has had a telephone installed in their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Gilman spent Christmas with their son, Harold Gilman, and family of Unity.

Most successful and a pretty affair was the fair of nations held at the Universalist church, Wednesday and a good amount of money was realized from it. The several booths were decorated in the colors of the nations, with their flags flying over them. The most prominent booth was "America," presided over by Mrs. Lillie Bicknell, where vegetables, etc., were on sale. In connection with this was the American Indian booth where Mrs. Lyman Ellis sold baskets. The next booth was for France and Mrs. G. L. Wadlin dealt out delicious candy. The Spanish booth was in charge of Mrs. E. K. Hollis, who sold fancy work. Mrs. Arthur Elwood presided over the Japanese booth, and sold bags and rugs. The Scotland table was in charge of Miss Alice Ames, while the green and white table for Ireland where aprons were sold was in charge of Mrs. Flora Hodge, Mrs. Philora Strout and Mrs. A. H. Ray. The Finland booth, where ice cream was sold, was presided over by Mrs. G. H. Johnson. The Chinese laundry did a thriving business in charge of Miss Alice Chamberlain. The vestry, where supper was served, was made beautiful with Dutch decorations of wind mills, etc., and the supper was in charge of Mrs. E. T. Chamberlain and Miss B. York. The table girls who were dressed in Holland costumes were Miss Margaret Hollis, Miss Thelma Bicknell and Miss Bernice Dunn. All of the ladies in charge of the different booths were dressed in the National costumes, making an attractive scene.

Miss Mildred Patterson of Buckfield spent Christmas at her home in town. Miss Madeline Hines was at home from Lewiston for Christmas.

Master Hartley Nickerson and Miss Winona Nickerson enjoyed a Christmas tree at their home Sunday morning.

School closed at Tyler Corner for a two weeks' vacation. Exercises were held at the close and the school-room decorated for the occasion. A Christmas tree was enjoyed, which held many gifts for the scholars and their teacher, Miss Ruth Gammon.

Miss Gertrude Berry and Miss Marie Stecher spent the Christmas holiday at their homes in Berry's Mills and Sabattus.

Miss Mary N. Richardson of Boston is spending a week at her home in town. Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Paul have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. Elton Dalley of Gilbertville.

A Christmas tree with exercises was held at the Methodist church, East Hartford, Saturday evening.

Miss Lydia Chamberlain spent Sunday at her home in Buckfield.

Miss Flora M. Mitchell of Portland has been visiting her nephew, James A. Reynolds, and wife of Canton.

Miss Ada C. Bonney, who teaches in Presque Isle, is at home for the Christmas recess. Since coming home she has learned that the schoolhouse where she teaches was burned to the ground early Friday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Stetson of Livermore were Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis C. Stetson.

The grade schools held Christmas exercises and Christmas trees on Friday afternoon, the schools of Mrs. Gertrude Berry and Mrs. Josephine Wilson uniting and those of Miss Mary McDowell and Mrs. Ida Tyler. The rooms were prettily decorated and the exercises very nicely carried out. Hartley Nickerson and Carl Hodge took the part of Santa Claus.

Charles W. Walker has been attending the Holstein Breeders' meeting in Boston.

Miss Edna Tirrell is visiting her sister, Mrs. Reginald Eastman, and brother, Shirley O. Tirrell, and families of Hebron.

At the annual meeting of Penamah Rebekah Lodge, Friday evening, the

following officers were elected:

N. G.—Mrs. Cora B. Fuller.
V. G.—Mrs. Lillian W. Bicknell.
Rec. Sec.—Mrs. Fannie B. Lucas.
Fin. Sec.—Mrs. Velda Bicknell.

Treasurer—Mrs. Aimee Chamberlain.
Trustees—Mrs. Etta Gilbert, Mrs. Evelyn York and Mrs. Mabelle Gilman.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph N. Gilbert of Biddeford spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Willis B. Gilbert.

The Relief Corps have elected the following officers:

President—Mrs. Annie T. Rose.
Vice-Pres.—Mrs. Jennie H. Tilley.
Rec. Sec.—Mrs. Martha J. Childs.
Treasurer—Mrs. Estella Briggs.

Chaplain—Mrs. Eunice Oldham.
Cond.—Mrs. Hattie Dailey.
Guard—Mrs. Abbie Proctor.

Past Pres.—Mrs. Lena T. Hall.

Delegates chosen to attend the State Convention—Mrs. Abbie Proctor, Mrs. Myrtle Davis, Mrs. Annie Towle. Alternates—Mrs. Hattie Dailey, Mrs. Ellen Hutchinson and Mrs. Elsie Hines.

Frances H. Bate occupied the pulpit of the Universalist church, Sunday. Special music was furnished.

New Century Pomona Grange will meet at E. Sumner, Jan. 11.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Oliver spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. James Reynolds.

Degrees were conferred at the meeting of Anasagunticook Lodge, Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Packard and family of Rumford and Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Potter of Portland spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Packard.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Libby called on their son, Albie Libby, Tuesday afternoon.

Samuel Wescott was through Brownfield, Denmark and Sandy Creek with meat last week.

Harold Day visited his brother, Leslie Day, one day this week.

Harvey Grandville was a business visitor at David Bidlon's, Saturday.

Maudie Weeks visited her aunt, Gertrude Libby, a few days last week.

Mrs. Susan Holmes, an aged resident of Porter, broke her hip one day last week. Her daughter, Genie Corcoran, is caring for her. She has the sympathy of her many friends.

Herbert Davis and wife were callers at John Giles', Sunday.

James Haddock left Monday to spend the winter in Boston.

Thomas Giles and sister, Clara Giles, were both week end visitors of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Giles.

Allie Libby and family with Guy Wentworth spent the day at Eben Gilpatrick's in Hiram. The boys enjoyed fishing and brought home 24 fish. Guy captured one that weighed 3 1/4 pounds.

We had a heavy rain in these parts Saturday night and Sunday, carrying off a large quantity of snow.

A little girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Leavitt on Thursday. Mrs. James Moore and two children visited Mrs. Herbert Frost last Friday.

Arthur Lord was a recent visitor at the home of Everett Wentworth.

MILTON PLANTATION
Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Bowker and Sidney Russell and family spent Christmas with Mrs. Charlie Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ackley spent Christmas with her daughter, Mrs. Florence Ryerson.

There was a Christmas tree and entertainment at the Popular Schoolhouse Saturday night, and the children did fine. Much credit is due the teacher and pupils.

Harry Billings carried Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ackley over to her daughter's, Mrs. Florence Ryerson's, Friday, in his auto.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Billings spent Christmas with her mother, Mrs. W. S. Millett.

Mrs. Sarah Buck received a nice bath robe for Christmas from her two daughters, Mrs. W. S. Millett and Mrs. J. H. Ackley, and also a nice pair of slippers from her son, G. F. Buck.

Bless the little children that were made happy Christmas eve, for some hung up their stockings and some had Christmas trees.

WILSON'S MILLS
Thursday morning was the best for the winter, thermometers registering 23 degrees below zero.

H. T. Lancaster, Mrs. P. C. Ripley and Mrs. Hugh Hoy were in Bethel, N. H., Wednesday.

Joe Hart was in Berlin, N. H., Monday, helping work on his new snow boat, which will be ready for public service soon.

Harry Hart went to Berlin, N. H., Wednesday after his brother, Floyd, a student at Pittsfield, Mass. He will spend the Christmas vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Al Hart.

Harry Lancaster has been sawing wood for A. D. Cameron.

Bertha Storey is staying with her daughter, Mrs. Claude C. Linnell.

Chas. Linnell was in Berlin, N. H., Wednesday.

H. J. Olson spent Christmas with her brother, H. W. Fickell.

Save missing a paper by resending early

WEST BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Hutchinson were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Cois at Locke's Mills over the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Swicker were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Harris, Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Abbott were guests of Mrs. Clara Abbott for Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Mason and daughter were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Westleigh, Sunday.

Mrs. Harry Kessell was in Gilead, Monday.

Mr. D. W. Cushing was in Norway, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Mills spent the holiday with Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bartlett at Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Hutchinson and daughter were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Perry, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Allen and son, Stanley, of Bethel were Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Allen.

Mr. John Mather of Swampscott, Mass., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Mather for the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brown of Auburn spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Scribner.

A family reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Morrill, Christmas Day. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Bean and two children of Auburn, Mrs. G. W. Bell and daughter of South Paris, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bennett and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Dean Martin and four children of West Bethel.

Mr. Alton Brooks of Andover was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Chas. McInnis, and family over the holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rolfe spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Rolfe at Albany.

Mr. and Mrs. Omar Moxie and son, Roy, visited Mr. Moxie's parents in Yarmouth over Christmas.

Mr. Neil McKinnon of Gilead was at W. W. Goodridge's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jordan of Portland were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Jordan, Monday.

Mrs. Edward Skillings and daughter, Mrs. Tom Quinn, and little son of Portland spent Christmas with Mrs. Skillings' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Mason.

CHRISTMAS TREE
A very pleasant entertainment was given by the grammar and primary schools and their teachers, Misses Ordway and Brown at the Grange Hall, Friday evening, Dec. 23.

The hall was prettily decorated with the Christmas colors, green and red. The gifts were distributed after the following program:

Song, Oh, Santa Claus,
Grammar School
Josephine Lowell
Recitation,
Alice Anna Mather
Recitation,
Geraldine Valentine
Vocal Duet, Dorothy and Sylvia Grover
Pantomime, Sallie's Christmas
Recitation,
Ernest Westleigh
Recitation,
Nellie Reid
Recitation,
Ruth Jordan
Dialogue,
Gliman Hutchinson, Beulah Burris
Motion Song,
Doris Jordan, Lionel Eitche, Hazel Luxton and Raymond White

Recitation,
Kathryn Lowell
Recitation,
Harry Reid
Recitation,
Alton Luxton
Dialogue,
Loton Hutchinson, Franklin Burris
Recitation,
Henry Westleigh
Recitation,
Almon Jordan
Ethel Reid
Recitation,
Robert Jordan
Earl Jordan, Jr.
Marguerite Brooks
Lena McAllister
Hazel Grover
Clara Luxton
Hope Wheeler
Primary Grades
Recitation,
Ester Harris
Albert Wheeler
Hazel Luxton
Regional Westleigh
Ester Mason
Alice Anna Mather
Lillian Westleigh
Marion Jordan
Frederick Grover
Florence Reid
Recitation,
Paula Reid
Christmas Acrostic,
Primary Grades
Dialogue,
Sally Grover
Grammar School
Ethel Reid

SKILLINGTON
Mr. J. R. Skillings is spending Christmas in Wakefield, Mass.

Mrs. Annie Damon of Portland spent Christmas with her sister, Mrs. Foley.

Mr. and Mrs. Flannery spent Christmas with her parents at Greenwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Griffin called on Frank Chapman, Sunday.

The children all had a Christmas tree which was much enjoyed by them.

Mrs. Wheeler is gaining and is able to be down stairs.

Mrs. Young is much better at this writing.

Mrs. Mary Young wishes to thank the Mothers' Club of Skillington for their kindness, both last month and Christmas for their beautiful baskets of fruit which were sent in by them.

POSITIVE PROOF

Should Convince the Greatest Skeptic in Bethel

Because it's the evidence of a Bethel citizen.

Testimony easily investigated. The strongest endorsement of merit. The best proof. Read it:

D. B. Hall, farmer, Hall St., Bethel, says: "I have always had good satisfaction through the use of Doan's Kidney Pills and can recommend them to anyone in need of a reliable kidney medicine. In my line of work, I have a good deal of stooping and straining work and it's hard on the back and kidneys. My back at times, has ached so that I couldn't keep on my feet and would have to go and sit down, and rest. My kidneys didn't act regularly, either. Whenever I feel any of these symptoms coming on, I go to Bosserman's Drug Store and get a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. I use them until the trouble leaves me and Doan's never fail."

Price, 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Hall had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

LOCKE'S MILLS
One of the most successful showers we have had this season was that given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Tebbets, Monday evening, for Marjorie Farwell. The house was prettily decorated with the holiday colors and a huge Christmas tree held a gift for all. After games and music were enjoyed Santa arrived with a pack filled with presents for the guest of honor. Refreshments of ice cream in the Christmas colors and fancy cookies were served. The favors were tiny Santa Clauses. About twenty guests were present.

A Christmas program was given at the church Friday. A large tree was well laden with gifts.

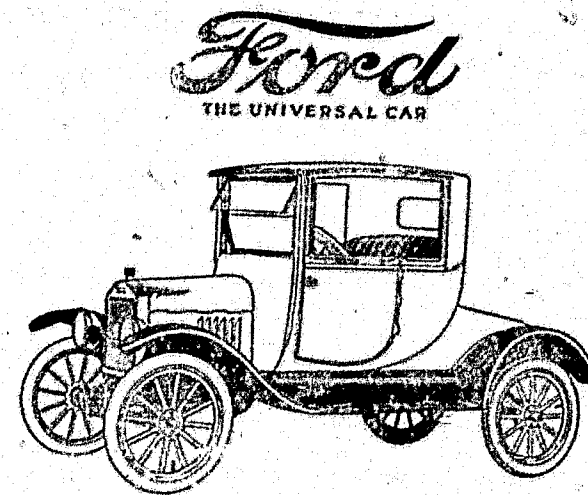
Mrs. E. L. Tebbets of Auburn, Mr. and Mrs. Churchill, Miss Churchill of Mechanic Falls, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Tebbets and Fred Morton of this place were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Tebbets, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Pettengill are with relatives in Salem, Mass., over the holiday.

W. B. Rand and wife had as guests Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Brewster of Lewiston.

The family party at Elmer Fiske's were Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Littlefield, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Kimball and J. C. Littlefield.

Mr. and Mrs. George Tirrell and Lewis are cutting wood for Geo. Guntill at 65 cents per pound at the Citizen Office.



FORD COUPE

Two-Passenger. Standard equipment includes Ford Starting and Lighting System, Demountable Rims, Non-Skid tires all around, extra rim and tire carrier.

Price \$595 F. O. B. Detroit

HERRICK & COBB, Agents
BETHEL, MAINE

Used with Owen Demeritt and family, Sunday.

Belle Chase of Auburn was a guest at Ralph King's.

Curtis Abbott of Lincoln was with his family, Christmas Day.

Mrs. Tena Woodsum of Mechanic Falls dined with Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Stowell.

Mrs. King Bartlett and Mrs. Elmer Fiske were at Bryant Pond, Friday.

Porter Swan was home from Newry, Christmas.

STOW
Mrs. A. L. Fernald went to Portland, Dec. 16, with her daughter who was on her way to Belmont, Mass., where she has a position for the winter.

Now that the hunting season is over people are busy getting their year's supply of wood.

Miss Eleanor Harriman of Cumberland Mills is visiting at the home of her cousin, Annie Fernald.

Fred Eastman and Erville Fernald are cutting wood for Geo. Guntill at 65 cents per pound at the Citizen Office.

Chatham Center.

School closed Dec. 16 for the Christmas holidays.

Mrs. Wm. Sanborn has a dance at Stow Town Hall every two weeks. They all seem to have a fine time. Hot coffee, doughnuts and ice cream on sale at the next one.

NORTH PARIS
Harry W. Chapman has gone to St. John, N. B., for a two weeks visit with friends.

Miss Edith N. Littlehale is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Littlehale.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Littlehale were at Norway, Monday, on business. Alfred Andrews has put in water buckets in front of his cows.

The Willing Workers had a sale and social last Saturday night from which they realized a good sum.

Envelopes from 6 cents to 20 cents per bunch, and paper from 10 cents to 65 cents per pound at the Citizen Office.

L. F. PIKE CO.

Men's Clothing Stores

ONCE MORE

Norway and South Paris Score as a Trade Center.

A BIG CHRISTMAS BUSINESS WAS ENJOYED.

People traveled twenty, thirty, forty miles to visit and patronize the well stocked and thrifty stores of these twin villages.

OUR STORES IN PARTICULAR
with their large stocks and assortments
supplied nearly every customer
with their requirements.

1922

we are confident will be our and our fellow merchants' banner year. We are ready for the battle.

REASONABLE PRICES—DEPENDABILITY—SERVICE
LARGE ASSORTMENTS—UP-TO-DATENESS
WILL BE OUR SLOGAN.

Just keep this in mind and tell your friends. Norway and South Paris are the most reasonable and dependable towns to trade in this coming year. Give us the chance and we will prove it.

NORWAY

Blue Stores

SOUTH PARIS

THE J. E. JONES LETTER

Continued from page 1

view that the agreement did not guarantee protection of the "homeland of Japan," but that it merely covered island possessions of the Pacific.

The President's statement caused consternation in conference circles. Evidently the President and his Secretary of State had gotten different angles to Mr. Lodge's Magna Charta of peace. But in that they were no different from others who studied the document carefully.

The Lodge document apparently reads as many "interpretations" and "reservations" to make it whole as the longer treaty which former President Wilson brought back from Paris.

The Conference recognizes Mr. Hughes as its greatest figure and leader, and it is likely that he will be the one called upon at every stage of the proceedings to iron out misunderstandings in the Lodge pact.

LOOKS AS THOUGH THE WAR IS OVER

Reports received by the President indicate that ninety per cent of all relief that has reached the people of Russia has been contributed by the people of the United States. The official work in connection with Russian relief is being hastened. Incidentally, the "love that turned to hate" against Russia is disappearing in the United States, and there is every evidence that there will be "a renewal of the old-time friendship," as it is described by a White House reporter. One hears a good deal in conference circles about the "debt of gratitude" due Russia for its help during the early days of the war, when the Czar was in the saddle; and in the latter period when Kerensky came into power.

The lineup to free Eugene V. Debs and the other political prisoners grew very large before Christmas. Mrs. Robert M. La Follette, wife of the Wisconsin Senator, headed a delegation to the White House and presented a monster petition signed by Debs' neighbors in his home town, asking for his release. Within the past few weeks practically all opposition to the release of these prisoners has ceased, and speculation in Washington turned from one of concern about "what the President will do" to theorizing on "when he would do it."

Poor old Emma Goldman and her crew of American anarchists are persona non grata in Europe, and the German authorities would not permit them to enter that country unless they agreed

to go "straight through." Russia doesn't suit Miss Goldman and her friends, and evidently Lenin, Trotsky & Co. reciprocate the lack of affection. The anarchists would like to return to the United States, but all official bars are up against them.

Victor Berger, Milwaukee's socialist editor and former Congressman, who was convicted of the crime of sedition, dropped in at the White House the other day and had what was described as a "satisfactory conference" with the President. Mr. Berger enjoys the distinction of having been thrown boots, clothing—all else, out of Congress following two elections to that body. Maybe he will run again—and if he should be elected, he likely would be seated.

Charles W. Morse, the New York shipbuilder, who was compelled to return instant from Europe to answer a charge of conspiracy to defraud the United States, is not likely to be brought to trial in any particular hurry. Following his return to this country Mr. Morse put up a bond for his appearance, and in due time he may stand trial as one of the first to be accused "profiteers" who perpetrated heavy frauds against the Government.

THE ANCIENT FILIBUSTER

Filibusters in the Senate used to be common enough, but like prizefighters they ceased to be regarded as respectable, and there have been very few of them in recent years. The antilynching bill in the House precipitated a new kind of filibuster just before the holidays. The Democrats decided they would hold up the bill. Their plan was to leave the House and remain in hiding. This having been accomplished one of their number raised the question of no quorum, and it appearing that there were not enough members present to carry on the business of the House, warrants were issued for the attendance of the members. Realizing that the business of the House was absolutely blocked at a time when there was a lot to be done, the Republican leader informed the Democratic leader that he would consent to the antilynching bill going over until after the holidays if he would bring back his men. This understanding was agreed to, whereupon the Democrats who had been playing hide and seek immediately returned to their posts. It is admitted that the bill will pass after the holidays.

GREAT LAKES-TO-OCEAN ROUTE
The international joint commission, composed of three representatives of the United States and three from Canada, expects to complete its report on

the inland deep waterways project within a few weeks. Last Summer a party of Congressmen visited Canada and points on the Great Lakes with a view towards securing legislation for a deep waterways route extending through the Great Lakes via the St. Lawrence to the ocean. It is pointed out that this report will appear at about the same time as that of the joint congressional commission on agricultural inquiry, and it is thought that there is a connection between the two subjects of proposed legislation, inasmuch as both aim in part to reduce the cost of transportation.

There is lots of enthusiasm in the entire Great Lakes region in favor of the deep waterways project, but for some reason the agitation which has been going on for twenty-five years has not evolved any concrete results. A few Congressmen from the Lake Superior country are clear enough in their visions of great benefits that can accrue through this great change in water traffic. Their reasoning is sound, and most people agree with them that "this would be a good thing." But somehow the proposition has never been up to the point—and it is not now—where there is any probability of its getting by. Occasionally there are rumors that the railroads are opposing the plan, but it is more than likely that the roads are concerned about their own troubles and are not giving any serious attention to the nebulous deep waterways route.

Notwithstanding all the discouragements of the situation the deep waterways advocates keep blazing away, conscious that virtue is its own reward. Perhaps they do not forget that it took a century to put through the Panama Canal and millions of years for disarrangement conferences to make themselves effective. They keep right on going, evidently convinced in the merit of the ship-sign which reads, "eventually, why not now?"

The Conjunction of Planets in 1919.
The extraordinary grouping of the solar system the morning of December 17, 1919, which some prognosticators had gone so far as to predict would result in the world coming to an end, was an alignment in the heavens of Jupiter, Saturn and Neptune.

The Right Sequence.
"A topline quotation in a contemporary runs: 'Tell me my faults and mend your own.' Before starting any other mending, neighbor, suppose we first mend the motto so as to get the proper sequence. Isn't this better: 'Mend your own faults and then tell me mine.'"—Boston Transcript.

WOMAN SAVED BY LEGION MAN

Mississippi Lieutenant Awarded French Medal of Honor and Life Saving Emblem.

A woman caught in a jam of civilians fleeing a town in the war zone of France was forced over the parapet of a bridge, falling into a stream 70 feet below. Several French officers looked on in horror, but a young American officer without hesitation leaped after the submerged woman, bringing her to the surface and safely landing her on the shore.

The hero was George A. Dunagin who at the time was a lieutenant in the liaison service of the United States army. For his bravery he was awarded the French medal of honor and the Congressional life saving medal.

Today, Dunagin is in charge of the Shreveport (La.) sub-station of the United States Veterans' bureau in Paris and London, and was assigned by the American Legion to assist General Davies in the investigation of the needs of disabled ex-service men.

Dunagin was born at Laurel, Miss., and was educated at the Mississippi A. & M. College. His military service, which, after an injury sustained in a machine gun accident, was in the diplomatic corps, took him to seventeen European countries.

"LEGIONAIRE" NAME OF TOWN

Arkansas Doughboys Settle on Adjoining Tracts in Oklahoma and Form 2,500-Acre Colony.

They are beating their swords into plowshares in the biblical way of saying that veterans of the World war are going back to the farm.

In Arkansas, on a 2,500-acre tract, a "colony" of sixteen former service men descended from Tulsa, Okla., and settled on adjoining quarter-sections of land. All of them were members of the Joe Carson post of the American Legion and they plan to establish a trading center and town under the name "Legionaire."

The doughboy colony is in Scott county. Most of the settlers will be able to call the land their own in seven months as the state allows two years of war service to count on the residence requirement.

Some of the men will spend the winter on their land, clearing timber, building, hunting and trapping. It is estimated that 100 service men of Tulsa ultimately will settle on government land.

WAR WORKER AIDS JOBLESS

Entertainer During Conflict Enlists to Help Unemployed Ex-Service Men in New York.

Miss Ellerbe Wood will be remembered by many ex-service men for her work as an entertainer of the Y. M. C. A. corps in France. With her own troupe of young women she spent a year cheering the doughboys in the overseas camps. Her service, however, did not end with the war. She has enlisted to help the unemployed ex-service men in New York.

When "The Man Without a Country," the film-version of Edward Everett Hale's historical story, was shown in New York under auspices of the American Legion, Miss Wood volunteered her services, and at each performance read the preamble to the constitution of the Legion and gave a patriotic reading. The proceeds from the show were used in the welfare work among jobless ex-service men.

MAKES CITIZENS OF ALIENS

Americanization Committee of Montana Post Successful in Preparing Applicants for Naturalization.

Training aliens for citizenship has been successfully carried out by the Americanization committee of the Great Falls (Mont.) post of the American Legion. A class of 81 aliens has just finished preparation for naturalization under direction of the Legion committee, and 37 of them were admitted to citizenship. This was an unusually high percentage, according to the naturalization officer.

Another class of 100 foreigners is now in training for the citizenship test. They receive instructions from the Legion committee twice a week. Following the course of instruction they are subjected to preliminary examinations to determine their fitness for citizenship.

Many Graves are Unmarked.
Because of a shortage of government grave-markers and the failure of congress to appropriate funds for their purchase, the graves of thousands of Americans killed overseas are unmarked in this country, according to a report of the American Legion, filed at Washington. The Legion's legislative committee will petition the congress to set aside sufficient funds to allow the purchase of a marker for each grave, as required by law.

A Great Mark Down

The Ready-to-Wear Department now comes forward with its after Christmas Bargains.

Prices so generously reduced that we safely predict they will meet with your approval.

BROWN, BUCK & CO.
NORWAY, MAINE

COME IN FOR YOUR

Winter Supplies and Sporting Goods.

Christmas is over but your needs will be taken care of by.

G. L. THURSTON CO.
BETHEL, MAINE

To the Insuring Public.

We are prepared to handle your Insurance needs, promptly, carefully, and in wholly reliable companies.

STUART W. GOODWIN
INSURANCE

146 Main St.,

Norway, Maine

ANDOVER

Robert B. Dow of Yarmouth and Verena B. Harding of Lisbon Falls were united in marriage Saturday, Dec. 17 at Lisbon Falls. Mr. and Mrs. Dow are on a wedding trip and will return this week to Andover where they will have rooms at the Homestead. Mr. Dow is principal of the high school and has been very successful in his work here.

Mrs. George Learned, who has been working in Farmington, attended the Maine State Orange in Portland and has returned to her home.

Nathan Akers of Portland visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Akers, Tuesday of last week.

Rev. Warren Campbell was called to Portland, Wednesday, by the death of his father. Mr. Campbell died very suddenly from pneumonia.

Rev. J. F. Keith is very ill at the home of his son, Fred Keith, of Auburn. George Thomas has returned from a few days outing in Portland.

There was a number of family Christmas trees in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Akers had a Christmas tree, Sunday afternoon at their home with Mr. I. E. Mills and family, Mr. Milton Crossman and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Field, as guests.

Clarence Hall and family were guests of Mr. W. N. Akers and wife, Christmas Day.

Lincoln Dresser dined with Y. A. Thurston and wife, Sunday, Dec. 25.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Thurston and daughter, Anna, and George Thomas were Christmas guests of Bert Dunn and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Lucien Akers enter-

tained Lawrence Parsons and family at dinner, Christmas Day.

Mrs. Gertrude Smith is staying with her father, L. M. Howey, who is in poor health.

Mrs. Roger Thurston has been suffering from a severe cold.

Edward Coburn, Wm. Laughlin and Sam Chase have gone to the Lakes to get wood and ice for their camps.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Andover Water Company will be held at the residence of F. P. Thomas on Tuesday evening, Jan. 3.

Mrs. Edward Akers has been very ill the past week.

Lone Mt. Grange will install its officers for the coming year at its regular meeting on Saturday, Dec. 31.

Fred Howey was at Bethel with his automobile, Saturday.

The sick and elderly people with baskets of fruit and other substantial gifts on Christmas.

There was no Christmas tree Saturday evening at the church on account of the absence of the pastor.

Roger Thurston is hauling birch to the spool mill.

Mrs. Bedell, who was very ill several days ago, is improving.

There were no services at the Congregational church, Sunday.

Mr. Ed Lufkin from Rumford was in town last week buying calves.

Lee Thurston, who has charge of the lumbering operation at C Pond, spent Christmas at his home in No. Rumford.

Envelopes from 6 cents to 20 cents per bunch, and paper from 10 cents to 65 cents per pound at the Citizen Office.

Make Business Better By Investing at Home.

How will business be with you NEXT year?

The answer to that question for most people in Maine will depend in great measure on the amount of Maine water power that can be developed, the number of new industries that can be brought to Maine.

Developed power brings industries. Industries bring people and pay rolls. Pay rolls mean business and prosperity.

Why not invest for Maine's prosperity by buying Central Maine Power Company 7% Preferred Stock. The money thus invested goes into the upbuilding of Maine.

Central Maine Power Company

Augusta, Maine

Price \$107.50

Yield 6 1-2% net.

The Man
Who Does Not
Advertise
May Know
What He Has
to Sell.

The Rest of Us
Are Left in
Doubt.

It will pay you
to advertise in

The Citizen.

The June Rise Ends a Suit

By FREDERICK HART.

© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

The little river that divided the Montgomery property from the Trenholm estate was a peaceful enough stream to all appearances; it wound lazily through the flat land of the valley, apparently taking always the longest, laziest course to get where it was going and not very particular as to when it got there. But the stream, innocent enough to all appearances, could make trouble when it chose. Once it did choose, during a late spring following a hard winter. On this occasion, swollen by the melted snows from the surrounding hills, it rose in its might and carved out a new channel for itself, making a straight cut where formerly it had made a wide bend.

There was no loss of life entailed in this whim of the river's; but it caused much trouble for the two families who lived on opposite sides of it. The title deeds to the land gave the boundaries as the river—no more, no less; and the new channel added 20 acres of land to the Montgomery estate and subtracted an equal number from the Trenholm holding—good farming land, too, enriched by the deposit from the stream.

The Trenholms went to law about it; the Montgomerys defended their newly acquired estate with vigor; and as is the way of lawsuits, the case dragged on and on, arriving at no particular conclusion except to cause much bad blood where there was but little before and to make enemies out of former friends.

Margaret Trenholm, blonde, pretty and just turned twenty, came in for her share of the family feud. Her father, hard and stern ever, instilled or tried to instill into her mind his animosity for his neighbors; and it is likely that he would have succeeded



The Struggle Was Brief but Violent.

had not fate taken a hand and decreed that one day when Margaret was riding her favorite horse near the boundaries of her estate she should meet young Davis Montgomery, just home from the college where he was studying law. The two strangers greeted each other as strangers do who are obviously bound by the fraternity of horsemen and passed on their ways; but fate was indefatigable.

Three more meetings cemented their friendship before either found out who the other was. When the names were disclosed it was too late. These two young people had progressed past the point where inherited differences of opinion have any weight. If they had not fallen in love at first sight they had at least accomplished that desirable thing at third or fourth sight, and that amounts to much the same thing. They did not dare to broach the matter to their respective families, but they met occasionally, and each meeting cemented the bond of affection more firmly.

Thus it came about that one showery day in early June Davis Montgomery received a note with his morning mail which he read in private and which gave him apparently a great deal of satisfaction. After breakfast he announced to his father that he was going to take a turn down by the river to look at the banks. The floods of spring were still on, there was a report of high water from up the valley and he wanted to assure himself that all was well in the lower fields. His father seemed a bit surprised at his son's determination to get a wetting, but made no objection.

Down to the river bank rode young Davis Montgomery, and in a moment there came to the opposite bank a vision in a riding habit—a vision not less lovely to his eyes because she was soaked with the rain. Neither of the young people, bred as they were to the outdoors, minded a wetting when it was a question of seeing each other. Margaret waved gaily to him and he returned the signal. Then he glided at the river.

It was very different from the usual

placid stream. Bank high it rolled, a sullen brown flood, with here and there a piece of driftwood. The June rise was an indeed, and the river had risen in its might.

"Davis!" Margaret called to him. "Good morning, dear!"

Davis Montgomery forgot about the June rise and concentrated his thoughts on the fact that across that river was waiting the girl he loved. "Good morning, darling!" he called in return. Margaret, the better to speak to him, urged her horse to the edge of the bank where it overhung the stream. "Be careful!" shouted Davis. "The bank's undercut there!"

But his warning came too late. The bank, dug under by the ceaseless working of the river, crumbled and gave way under the weight of the girl and horse. In an instant Margaret was struggling in the swift stream, clinging to the bridle of her frightened mount; but in another instant Davis had leaped his horse into the stream and the two of them were making the best time possible out to where the brown head of Margaret could be seen beside the black head of her horse.

The struggle was brief but violent. Davis' Dandy was used to the water and kept his head magnificently. After what seemed ages of battle, but which really took only a few moments, Davis and Dandy succeeded in dragging the almost unconscious girl up a fortunately shelving bank, safe on dry land. Fifty yards further downstream they could see Margaret's horse, which she had abandoned in the effort to save her own life, struggling ashore, frightened but safe.

"Oh! I'm so glad!" were Margaret's first words. "Poor Black Beauty! If he had drowned I couldn't ever have forgiven myself."

"Thank goodness he's safe!" breathed Davis. "And thank the Lord that you're all right," he added in an unguarded tone.

Margaret heard his voice, tense with anxiety, and saw the look in his eyes; and in another moment she was in his arms, laughing and crying at once, glad after the tension of her escape to be able to lean on some one whom she loved.

Then suddenly the thought of her stern father and Davis' equally stern parent obtruded.

"Oh, Davis, dearest, why can't our families be friends? If only that stupid lawsuit could be settled we could get married and everything would be all right; but my daddy won't give in, and yours won't either, so—so—"

But Davis seemed unconscious of her grief. "Look! Look! The river!" he shouted.

Margaret looked as directed. Before her eyes she saw the water gnawing at the thin bank that divided it from the old channel. The June rise had done its work. Even as the two watched the earth gave way, there was a great roar and a tumbling of foamy brown water, and the river, so long diverted, had found its original course again. The new channel lay muddy but empty before them, and the lawsuit that had so long divided the houses of Montgomery and Trenholm was settled out of court.

It was two very happy young people who went up to the Trenholm house an hour later.

"You see," said Margaret to Davis, "we have to tell them that the river has brought the families together again—and that we are going to tie the knot so tight that it can't ever come untied!"

GIGANTIC YEW IN ENGLAND

That Some Trees in That Country Attain a Record Growth, Is Fact Not Generally Known.

England's proud old parks and forests hold many a storied tree, but most people would not suppose that certain trees, for height, attain their maximum growth in the island country. Our redwood skyscrapers stand alone, but could our ashes compete with England?

Prof. Augustine Henry, in an article in London Country Life, says that on the continent of Europe, at least, there do not appear to be any ash trees as tall as those in the old heronry at Cobham hall, Kent, some of which are 150 feet high. The tallest hornbeam on record anywhere grew near West Wycombe, and measured 100 feet, while the field maple, usually small, attains in Kent and Sussex a height of 75 feet. In England and Scotland the wild cherry grows to an enormous size and no measurement of this species in England or abroad, surpasses the height of the 90-foot wild cherry at Beaconsfield.

Heredity's Deadly Work. "Strange case of heredity in this family!"

"How come?" "One of the boys has a golden tenor voice, one is in the prize ring and has a tin ear, one is a press agent with all the brass in the world, one is a silver-tongued orator, one an aluminum ware canvasser, one a steel puddler, one a copper—"

"Well, where does the heredity come in?"

"Why, their father was one of those mercurial men who ruled their sons with an iron hand."—Retail Ledger Philadelphia.

Professional Decision.

"You don't take any interest in the Bacon-Shakespeare controversy?" "No," replied Mr. Stormington Barnes. "Whoever wrote the plays Shakespeare's got the reputation, and you couldn't interest the people by putting another man's name on the billboards."

SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 97, meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of each month. R. R. Tibbets, W. M.; Fred B. Merrill, Secretary.

PURITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. F. S., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Emma Van Den Kerckhoven, W. M.; Mrs. Pearl Tibbets, Secretary.

MT. ABRAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. Chester A. Cummings, N. G.; O. C. Bryant, Secretary.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, No. 64, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Constance Wheeler, N. G.; Anna French, Secretary.

SUDBURY LODGE, K. of P., No. 22, meets in Odd Fellows Hall each Tuesday evening. Winfield Howe, C. O.; John Harrington, K. of R. and S.

NACCOMI TEMPLE, PYTHIAN SISTERS, No. 65, meets the 2nd and 4th Wednesday evening of each month at I. O. O. F. Hall. Mrs. Lena Brink, M. E. C. Mrs. Minnie Bennett, M. of R. & C.

BROWN POST, No. 84, G. A. R., meets at Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. H. Hutchinson, Commander; I. O. Jordan, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, Q. M. BROWN W. R. C., No. 36, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday evening of each month. Emily Forbes, Pres.; Eva Hastings, Secretary.

GEORGE A. MUNDT POST, No. 81, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the first Tuesday of each month in its rooms. William Mackay, Commander; Howard Tyler, Adjutant.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56, meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. A. F. Copeland, M.; Eva Hastings, Secretary.

"Cold in the Head" is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the system, cleanse the blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions. All Druggists. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

BUSINESS CARDS

FURNISHED ROOMS
AUTO AND TEAM CONVEYANCE
C. C. BRYANT
2 Mechanic Street, Bethel, Maine
Telephone Connection

S. S. GREENLEAF
FUNERAL DIRECTOR & MORTICIAN
AUTO HEARSE
AMBULANCE FOR MOVING THE SICK
Day and Night Service
BETHEL, MAINE
Phone 12-6

H. E. LITTLEFIELD
AUTO AND HORSE LIVERY
Day or Night Service
Bethel, Maine
Telephone

GUY E. JACK
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
Special attention given to funerals, transfer and cemetery arrangements. Sanitary methods used in all cases. Motor Ambulance and Hearse Service
Tel. 49-3 BETHEL, MAINE

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.
BETHEL, MAINE
Marble and Granite Workers
Chaste Designs.
First Class Workmanship.
Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.
Get our prices.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.
Satisfaction Guaranteed

G. A. CARTER
G. A. Carter, Civil Engineer and Land Surveyor, Timber Estimates and Appraisals. Private Property Surveys a Specialty. Member Boston Society Civil Engineers.
11-24-11 Colebrook, N. H.

FRANK BILLINGS
Livery and Feed Stable
Day and Night Service
BETHEL, MAINE
Telephones—49-3 or 21

LIFE FIRE
AUTOMOBILE
DISABILITY
INSURANCE
WALTER E. BARTLETT,
Tel. 36-5 Bethel, Maine

WYIY

Air Travel Is Not Popular With Ordinary Man.

A "flying boat" out over water or land and carrying passengers at either end of the air line, made a record of the other day of an average speed of 105 miles an hour from Philadelphia to New York. Two passengers were carried.

Such incidents are mildly interesting but not especially important. They do not prove any change of much consequence in human flight. There is no evidence of progress of the kind which counts most and is most needed in the use of heavier-than-air machines.

For years there has been no lack of speed. Thousands of airplanes in this country and in other parts of the world have shown that airplanes could easily cover long distances, at 100 or 125 miles an hour. They could make great strides upon other means of travel, if speed were the only requisite.

But there are still two very grave defects. One is the lack of security, which is felt as an absolute bar to air travel by a vast number of possible patrons. The other is the inability to rise from and light upon small spaces with certainty and safety, which forces aircraft to use fields which are often far from the business centers of cities.

It would mean much more to the future of aerial navigation to cure these shortcomings than it ever can to increase the speed of air travel and set a swifter pace in the aerial transportation of mails and light freight.

WATCH FOR SIGNS OF "COLDS"

How They May Be Avoided or Got Rid Of Is Told by New York Physician.

With the approach of winter the subject of colds in the head again becomes of great human interest. The reader will probably find interesting the following featured contribution in the Journal of the American Medical Association, as well as practical hints about the avoidance and cure of colds. Says Dr. J. W. McMillan of Avon-by-the-Sea, N. Y.: "I have long been convinced that 'colds' in the nose and throat are not caused by bacteria, but are produced primarily by temperature changes which may 'tighten' the nasal passages. Even when the sneezing has begun with tenderness at the nose—a sign invariably with me of developed cold in the head—I could as invariably avoid these 'colds' by (1) strenuous exercise maintained until all sensation of stuffiness of nose and throat had passed; or by (2) a short hot foot bath; or (3) a longer hot foot and leg bath; or (4) by application of an electric heating lamp, following this by quickly covering the feet and legs, keeping them warm either in shoes by motion or in bed wrapped warmly (this is refuting)."

How Ancient Regarded Garlic. Despite its curative powers—not to speak of its association with grand opera—garlic has had many bitter enemies, according to "The By the Way" columnist of the Daily Express. In ancient Egypt the priests refused entry to the temples of any one smelling of garlic, and the Greeks held it in such abhorrence that they were accustomed to place it on the piles of stones at the crossroads as a supper for Hecate, the goddess of the infernal regions.

In medieval Europe, too, the distasteful in which the bulb was held was often displayed and in some of the royal courts it was a serious offense to partake of it.

Alphonse, King of Castile, instituted in 1505 an order of knighthood called the Order de la Bande, the members of which were not permitted to eat either garlic or onions under pain of exclusion from the court.—London Correspondence in New York Tribune.

How Matter Affects Energy. The foundation on which much of the progress of chemistry has been built was the proposition that matter is indestructible; and likewise the notion that energy was indestructible, or the theory of the conservation of energy, was responsible for reconciling the laws and ideas of physics, and related out the way for its modern progress. More recent investigation, says Popular Mechanics Magazine, has shown an interrelation between these two things—matter and energy—and that as in collisions between atoms energy may appear at the expense of matter, so that according to more recent ideas the sum total of matter and energy is constant. Each one of the atoms is not necessarily so. However, a small quantity of matter can produce a great quantity of energy, and a very large quantity of energy can produce a very small quantity of matter.

How "Deers" Is Imported. Most of the great quantities of liquor consumed by federal agents along the New England-Canada border have been seized in the raids in which truckloads or automobile loads were taken. There is undoubtedly some smuggling by water, but in an extensive inquiry I heard of one case only, John Holmes writes in the New York Tribune.

Revenue agents arrested a man who was making frequent trips back and forth along Lake Memphremagog in a motorboat. They found nothing aboard to interest them except an enormous gasoline tank. On examination they found the tank to be double-barreled. It had two compartments, a small one containing gasoline and a big one full of booze.

Uncle Walt's Story

Walt Mason

THE DESIRABLE HUSBAND

"JEMIMA BINSWANGER was in luck when she captured Tobias Todmarsh," observed the druggist. "Tobias will make a perfect husband, or I miss my guess. He has no bad habits, and he is a money-maker, without being a tightwad. She will be able to bask in the lap of luxury the rest of her days."

"Of course that ought to make her happy," commented the village patriarch, "but I doubt whether it will. I have heard a lot of people speak of these two, and they all take the same view; Tobias is a good citizen and a money-maker, and consequently he ought to be a first-class husband. Some of the citizens who talk this way are venerable married men, and they ought to know better."

"Of course a woman likes to have plenty of money, and unlimited credit at the stores, but the man isn't properly educated who assumes that she will be satisfied with that. I am not the official forecaster, and I haven't my goosebone with me, but I venture to predict that the marriage will be a dismal failure. Tobias, with all his excellent qualities, is the most close-mouthed man in town, and if he ever had an emotion he probably took it for a chill, and began darning himself with quinine. There's as much sentiment in a concrete hitching post as there is in that man."

Jemima, on the other hand, fairly aches over with sentiment. She's a languishing sort of girl, who looks up on herself as a vine, and will want her husband to be a sturdy oak, so she can wind herself around him, as it were. She will expect Tobias to tell her four thousand times a day, how much he loves her, and every time he takes a chair who will climb on his knees and push her topknot into his hair, and expect him to assure her in burning language that he simply couldn't live five minutes without her. "When that sort of a girl gets the right husband, my friends, she is an excellent wife. She would make any playmate about the size of his back account. She'd be perfectly willing to live under a bridge with him, and wear a burlap gown, if he'd only keep on telling her that she is the entire solar system where he is concerned. It is a tragic fact that this sort of girl seldom does get the man she ought to have. She should splice up with a half-baked poet, or a hungry artist with long hair, but there is much irony in human lives and destinies, and so she usually marries a man who is strong on mathematics and short on sentiment."

"That's the mistake Jemima is making. Why does she marry such a hard-headed individual as Tobias? Because, like all her kind, she is a dreamer of dreams, and she has given him attributes which don't belong to him. She has framed up a character for him, and it isn't a bit like the real goods. When she has been married a little while she will see that her blueprint and specifications were all wrong, and the disappointment will make an old woman of her, and her temper will become warped and she'll be so disagreeable in every way that her husband will spend most of his time thinking up excuses for staying away from home."

"That's the way with a sentimental girl; if she happens to marry a man who appreciates the poetry of her nature, she is the best thing that ever happened. She looks young when she is seventy years old, and her whole career is one long basket picnic. But if she marries the wrong man, which she does in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, she loses her girl as soon as she finds that her dreams were all measurable, and then she develops into a shrew."

Why does Tobias marry Jemima? That's the real problem. He's so clear-sighted in that there he should be able to see that she isn't the wife he needs, but even I, a blind staggerer when they think they are in love."

No Case, But Got a Bill. Andy Tiam-Nie, what do you mean, sending me this bill for \$100? Didn't you say that I had no case against the railroad company?

Lawyer—My dear sir, that is what the bill is for—advice.—New York Central Magazine.

Run Either Way.

"Are you a bull or bear in Wall Street?"

"Neither," replied Mr. Davila Diaz.

"When I'm on the trail of a sure profit I'm a bloodhound; and when I'm scared, I'm a rabbit."

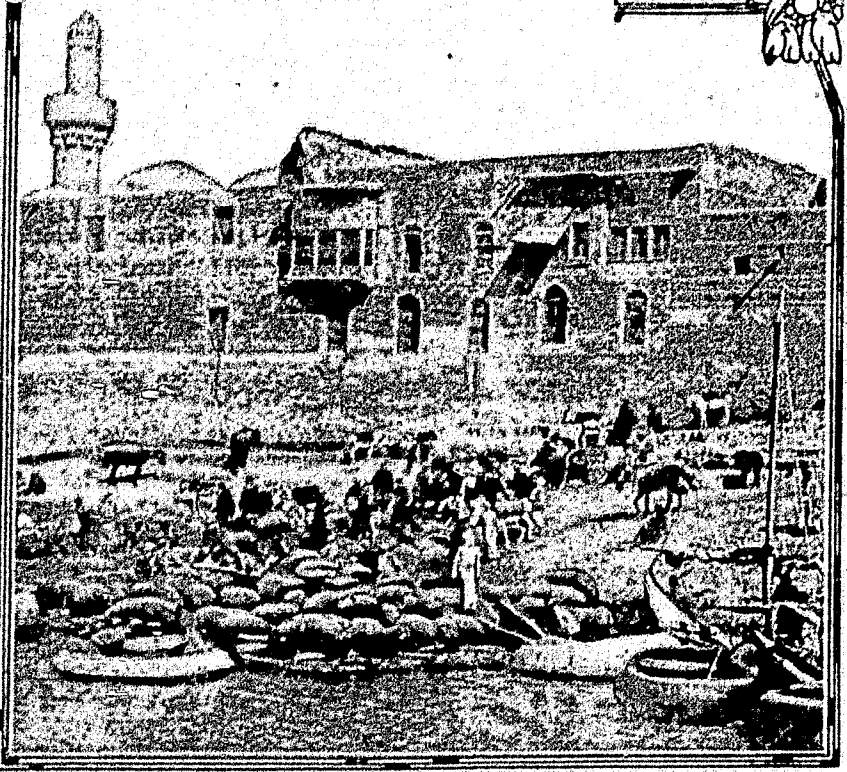
Misleading Start.

"When a man begins a sentence with 'I understand—'"

"What then?"

"He usually proceeds with an effort to discuss something of which he has no understanding whatever."

IRAK a New-Old State



The Water Front at Baghdad.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

Irak, the new Arab state, of which Emir Faisal recently was proclaimed provisional king, under British mandate, strikes a new note to many ears; but despite its unfamiliar name it is a land whose influence upon the history of the human race it would scarcely be possible to overestimate. For Irak is none other than Mesopotamia, that between-the-rivers strip of land which is believed by many to have been the original home of the human race—the Garden of Eden. There in the dim and misty ages before history began, men first attempted to form themselves into organized communities, there the Hebrew race found its origin, and thence their first leader, Abraham, went out in search of the land which he should afterward receive for an inheritance.

It is a long and comparatively narrow stretch of country, running up from the Persian Gulf toward the Taurus mountains and that lofty tableland which we now know as Armenia. On its northern and northeastern side it is bordered by a fringe of mountains, gradually sloping up toward the great northern ranges. On the southern and southwestern side it fades away into the great Arabian desert.

Its Two Famous Rivers.

Far up in the tableland of Armenia, about 500 miles in a straight line from the gulf, rise two great rivers—the Tigris and the Euphrates. The former breaks through the mountain wall of the tableland on its eastern flank and flows in a southeasterly direction throughout almost its entire course. The latter breaks through on the western flank and flows at first westward, as though making for the Mediterranean. It then turns south and flows directly southward for awhile; then sweeps around in a great bend to the southeast and follows a course gradually converging upon that of its sister stream. Finally, near the sea, the two unite and issue as one river into the Persian Gulf.

The land traversed by these two rivers has, like the sister riverland of Egypt, been from time immemorial one of the great historic centers of human development. It divides into two portions of fairly equal length. For the first 400 miles the country gradually descends in a gentle slope from the mountains, forming an irregular triangle between the two rivers, within which the land becomes less and less hilly, as it sinks southward. It is as it nears the Euphrates, it becomes a broad plain, which, beyond the river, rolls on into the desert. This portion is strictly the land called by the Greeks "Mesopotamia."

The second division is totally different in character. It is a simply a great plain, like that of the Nile—a flat, alluvial plain, which has been entirely formed of the silt brought down from the mountains by the two great rivers.

The forces of land making is still going on, and the waters of the Persian Gulf are being pushed back at the rate of about 72 feet per annum. What this slow process may achieve in many centuries is evidenced by the fact that we know that the ancient town of Uruk sat about 1000 ft. on an important spot in the Persian Gulf. It is now 125 miles from the sea.

Control of Waters Necessary. Both lands were entirely dependent for their habitability and fertility on the rivers which traversed them. In Mesopotamia the Tigris and the Euphrates have for long stretches channelled deep into the soil and flow below the level of the land. In the lower district—Babylonia—the ordinary level of the rivers is frequently above that of the surrounding plain; so that inundations are of frequent occurrence, and large tracts of the country are now unhealthy marshland.

In both cases, therefore, though for opposite reasons, the hand of man was needed to make the rivers helpful. In Mesopotamia the water was controlled by dikes and dams, which held

it up until it was raised to the level of the land, over which it was then distributed by canals. In Babylonia the surplus water was drawn off directly by a great canal system, the banks of whose ancient arteries still stretch in formidable ridges across the plain.

Under the system of irrigation both lands were astonishingly fertile. Even today it can be seen that only well-directed work is needed to bring back the ancient fertility. After the spring rains, the Mesopotamian slopes are clothed with rich verdure and are gay with flowers. But of old, these lands were the wonder of the world for their richness.

Of Babylonia the Greek historian Herodotus, wrote 2,350 years ago: "This territory is of all that we know the best by far for producing grain; as to trees, it does not even attempt to bear them, either fig or vine or olive; but for producing grain it is so good that it returns as much as two hundred fold for the average, and when it bears at its best, it produces three hundred fold."

You had, then, a land which, in constant human occupation and with constant and organized attention to the details of irrigation, was capable of almost anything; but at the same time it was a land which, left to itself, went back quickly to wilderness. The parching heat of summer withered everything on the Mesopotamian uplands; the low levels of Babylonia very speedily became marsh if the waters were not regulated.

So, the hand of man being withdrawn or checked, both Mesopotamia and Babylonia went back to the state in which they were originally, and in which we see them now. They became great barren wastes.

There are few things more remarkable than the way in which this land which had once been supreme in the history of the world, and which for centuries was one of the great molding forces of human history, passed almost entirely out of the thought and memory of civilized man.

We know it, of course, from our Bibles. The name of Nineveh, "that great city," and the story of Nebuchadnezzar's pride, as he looked round upon palace and temple and tower, and said: "Is not this great Babylon, which I have built?" These things are part of our earliest and unforgettable impressions of history.

Vanished From Memory. The men who wrote the history and the prophecy of the Old Testament did so when these lands were living, and at the height of their glory. Then came down midnight. So utterly had the local habitation and the name of these great cities vanished from the memory of man that 400 years before Christ, when Xenophon and the Ten Thousand marched through the land after the battle of Cunaxa, they passed the ruins of Nineveh and never knew of them, and encamped beside the ruins of Kalah, another of the mighty cities of Assyria, and spoke of them as "an ancient city named Larissa."

The Young Turks, who came into Europe in the middle of the nineteenth century, made an effort to reclaim the lost garden spot, but did not make any great headway. All activities stopped, of course, with the outbreak of the World war. But since the British occupied Baghdad in 1917, the work begun by the Young Turks has been pushed much farther. Many acres have been drained and dams and canals have been constructed. Baghdad has been connected by rail with Basra, the port near the Persian Gulf; and a line has been extended in the opposite direction from Baghdad, up the Tigris half-way to Mosul.

It is planned under the new Arab state of Irak and the British mandate to continue the great engineering work that will be needed to rejuvenate Mesopotamia's ancient irrigation system. But there is much to be done before the "Garden of Eden" will bloom again.

The KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)
Write it on your heart that every day is the best day of the year—Emerson.

SOME NATIONAL DISHES.

This apple cake, which comes from Denmark, must be tried to be appreciated:

Apple Cake.—Prepare the following cookie dough, using one egg, one-half cupful of shortening, one-half cupful of milk, one cupful of sugar, three-fourths of a cupful of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of vanilla. Mix well and divide into six portions. This will make two cakes. Roll each of the portions to fit a layer cake tin, let stand in a cool place for half an hour, then bake. Spread the three layers with apple sauce and over the top place whipped cream sweetened and flavored. Dot with bits of jelly and serve. The rest of the mixture may be made into cookies or baked and kept for another cake.

Jewish Fish Dish.—Take two pounds of salmon, halibut, haddock or cod. Use the bones and head to make stock. Place one cupful of chopped, mixed soup vegetables in a kettle, lay on them the fish and pour over the stock, cover and let cook until the fish is done. Lift the fish carefully to a hot platter and pour over it hot lemon dressing made as follows: Beat two eggs, add one-third of a cupful of lemon juice, enough fish stock strained to make one cupful; cook in a double boiler until thickened. Add butter a few bits at a time and pour the boiling hot sauce over the fish. Serve when cold. The butter may be omitted.

Belgium Potatoes.—Fry six slices of bacon until half done, remove from the pan and add one sliced onion. Cut three potatoes in one-inch cubes; add bacon, onion and two cupfuls of water, a bay leaf, a pinch of thyme and salt if needed. Cook uncovered until the potatoes are tender.

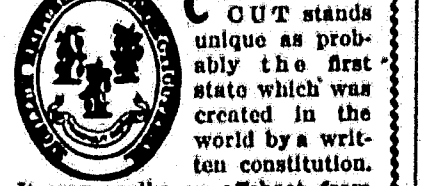
Spiced Baked Apples.—Core half a dozen large apples and fill the cavities with a mixture prepared as follows: One-half cupful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of water, two tablespoonfuls of cracker crumbs and one-half teaspoonful each of cloves and cinnamon. Bake in a hot oven with a little water in the pan.

Nellie Maxwell

The Story of Our States

By JONATHAN BRACE

V.—CONNECTICUT



It was really an offshoot from Massachusetts, for in 1636 there was dissatisfaction over the form of government among the Puritans in Cambridge, Watertown and Dorchester, the three towns surrounding Boston. A large part of these three towns, therefore, decided to journey to the Connecticut valley, as they had heard that there was to be found excellent farm land, and the Dutch from New Netherlands had been forced out the previous year by the erection by the English of a fort at Saybrook on the mouth of the river. The Cambridge people, under the leadership of their pastor, Hooker, founded Hartford, the Dorchester people settled Windsor, and those from Watertown established Wethersfield. For a few years they remained a part of Massachusetts, but early in 1636 the people of these three towns met and drew up a written constitution and agreed to govern themselves. Meanwhile, in 1636, a large company of colonists under the leadership of John Davenport arrived from England and settled the town of New Haven, later spreading to Milford and Stamford. These two distinct colonies were later united and took the name of Connecticut from its principal river. This is an Algonquin Indian name meaning "long river." It became the fifth state to join the Union when it adopted the Constitution on January 9, 1788. It is sometimes called the Land of Steady Habits, but is more popularly known as the Nutmeg state from the humorous accusation that its peddlers were accustomed to palm off wooden nutmegs for their customers. The area of Connecticut is 4,995 square miles, the third smallest of our states. Its population, however, entitles it to seven electoral votes for president. (© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER
Copyright by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

GOOD NEWS.

"I've been here in the zoo for some time," said Daddy Buffalo, "and of course I do not keep up very well with the news outside of the zoo."

"But today I heard of some news, and it was very good news. I will tell all the buffaloes about it, and perhaps it will go about the zoo so that others will hear of it, too."

"I heard that they were protecting buffaloes more and more all the time, now."

"It was told that they didn't go after buffaloes to kill them but that they brought some of them to a zoo and people learned of their ways and of their habits, and became interested in them, and others they left quite free."

"It was told, too, that buffaloes were considered good and interesting, and that they should be protected."

"Of course I think that, but it is nice to have people think that, too."

"It is nice," said the other buffaloes. "You have good news for us, Daddy Buffalo."

"Then I heard that more and more were people protecting and doing all they could do to protect wild animals."

"They are protecting the Moose more than ever before. The same is true of the Deer family, and the Bears and the Mountain Goat family and the Sheep family."

"Old Grizzly is being thought well of, as he should be thought of. To be sure he isn't a great friend of mine, but then he is a fine fellow, a fine old fellow indeed."

"They are doing more and more to help us live. It is splendid news! Splendid news!" said all the other buffaloes.

"Then," said Daddy Buffalo, "I heard some other news, too. I heard that people were more and more studying animals in a zoo or from stories or watching them when they could, or taking pictures of them."

"And that guns were being considered rightly as the cruel things that they are."

"Isn't that fine news?"

"I heard, too," said Daddy Buffalo, "that people were taking walks to see birds and looking at them and leaving suet and bread crumbs about for them. But that they weren't doing anything cruel, such as going after their nests or the little eggs that would grow into birdling children."

"I suppose some of this is old news, but old news or not, it is good news."

"Most certainly you have brought us good news," said the buffaloes. "Or, that is, you are telling it to us."

"How nice it is to hear good news, how very nice, indeed. There is nothing like good news to make creatures feel happy and pleased."

"And my news is quite true," said Daddy Buffalo. "I know that it is quite true."

"Makes it all the better," said the buffaloes.

"All the better," said Daddy Buffalo. "To think," he continued, "that people are growing more and more to think that animals are interesting and that they have a right to live, too."

"And that they want to be good to us and do what they can for us. Oh, such thoughts do make me happy."

"They make us happy, too," said the buffaloes.

"And the news must get around to all those who don't know it," said Daddy Buffalo.

"The news must get around," said the other buffaloes, "and the Elk family and the Mountain Goat family and all the others must hear of it."

"I'll tell some of the birds to carry the message to the other animals," said Daddy Buffalo.

"Oh, yes, that will be the way, for every creature in the zoo must know of the good news."

"They must indeed, they must indeed," agreed all the buffaloes.

And the good news was heard by all the creatures in the zoo.

Had His Doubts. Country Maid—My face is my fortune, sir. Country Youth—Then don't play with me any longer. You won't increase your wealth by being double-faced.

A Cynic. "I was engaged to a pretty girl, but dyspepsia made me so grouchy that she broke off the engagement." "That's the first time I ever heard of any good coming from dyspepsia," declared the Old Codger.

Sister

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—With his sister, Alice, and Cherry, the latter years old, and his niece, Strickland, retired, is living in a small house in the city. His closest friend is Peter, a young man, who is a student at the university. He is in love with and secretly engaged to Cherry.

CHAPTER II.—While the speculation as to Lloyd's interest in Cherry is still going on, she is brought to the attention of the couple leaving at once where Martin is employed.

CHAPTER III.—The honest, open, Cherry begins to feel satisfaction with Martin and any of her daily life.

CHAPTER IV.—V.—At Mill Village, lawyer, becomes engaged to the wedding being set for some months later. Alice, at El Nido, and the two girls into allowing Cherry to see her husband.

CHAPTER V.—In her heart, Cherry contrasts the peaceful life with her father's life, but the women who do not reveal her name. Cherry's husband.

CHAPTER VI.—The young satisfaction increases and the most open break. Martin's illness or sickness and something of his for him returns to Cherry.

CHAPTER VII.—Doctor Strickland suddenly with what is a fatal illness. Alice, for a death it is discovered that the amount of money from their and seemingly the debt charged. With accumulated money the doctor left. Cherry's wife's claim it was a girl's left with practically nothing.

"He takes me for granted," said, after a pause. "It seems to be anything alive between us," she added, he says something to me, I answer. If I tell him so much, I can see that he thinks I'm crazy! I don't seem very that's all. —I try. He's not. —Cherry seems herself in soul and body—marriage. I'll try again!"

She gave Alice a long kiss the next day, and clung to "I'll write you about the wire you if you're needed, soon!" Alice said, cheerfully, and went back into her house, keeping back her tears, and the sound of the surly had away.

CHAPTER X.—Alexandra Strickland, the staid wife of the valley for April evening, glanced curiously. Only eight o'clock, he had been so long and so quiet, had fancied that the hour later, and had wondered why so late.

She crossed to the door to it to darkness and rinp, and in a raincoat who whispered cap and stood small light of the lamp she held with a sort of gasp of surprise and some deeper of set down the lamp, and her hands gropingly and went arms. He laughed joyously, kissed her, and for a moment clung together.

"Peter!" she said. "When did you arrive and why, and tell me all about it!" "But Alice—you're thin!" holding her at arm's length and— He gently touched her nose, and fixed upon her eyes upon her face. For answer, she tried to him, but her lips trembled eyes brimmed. She had into the old sitting room.

"You heard—about Daddy, turned, turning to face him a tel.

"Your father?" Peter said. "But hadn't you heard?" "My dear—my dearest! Just off the steamer. I got o'clock. I'd been thinking the time, and I suddenly cross the bay and come straight the valley, before I even was club or got my mail! Tell father—"

She had knelt before her, and he knelt before they bowed themselves with kneeling in the old way, except up about the legs and swept a Peter's handkerchief a streak of foot from quite as if she was a child she settled herself in her chair.

Sisters

By
KATHLEEN NORRIS

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—With his two daughters, Alex and Cherry, the latter eighteen years old, and his niece, Anne Strickland, retired, is living at Mill Valley, a short distance from San Francisco. His closest friend is Peter Joyce, something of a recluse. Visiting in the vicinity, Martin Lloyd, mining engineer, falls in love with and secretly becomes engaged to Cherry.

CHAPTER II.—While the family is speculating as to Lloyd's intentions, Cherry brings him a letter, practically announcing her engagement to him.

CHAPTER III.—Doctor Strickland feels Cherry is too young to marry and urges her to wait at least a year, but the girl coaxes him into agreeing to an immediate wedding and the ceremony takes place, the couple leaving at once for El Nido, where Martin is employed.

CHAPTER IV.—The honeymoon days over, Cherry begins to feel a vague dissatisfaction with Martin and the monotony of her daily life.

CHAPTER V.—At Mill Valley, Justin Little, lawyer, becomes engaged to Anne, the wedding being set for September, some months distant. Alex visits Cherry at El Nido and the two girls coax Martin into allowing Cherry to go home for Anne's wedding.

CHAPTER VI.—In her father's house Cherry contrasts the peaceful, happy life there with her rather sordid existence at El Nido and realizes that her marriage has been something of a failure. Doctor Strickland, feeling that Cherry is not better far to Martin, in that she is unduly prolonging her visit after Anne's wedding, urges her to return to her husband, she makes preparations for her departure.

CHAPTER VII.—Peter Joyce tells Cherry he has had a "grand passion" in his life, but the woman was not for him. He does not reveal her name. Cherry rejoins her husband.

CHAPTER VIII.—The young wife's dissatisfaction increases and there is an almost open break. Martin has a brief spell of sickness and something of her old feeling for him returns to Cherry.

CHAPTER IX.—Doctor Strickland is stricken suddenly with what all perceive is a fatal illness. Alex and Cherry to their father's deathbed. After the doctor's death it is discovered that years ago he had borrowed money from Anne's father and seemingly the debt was never discharged. With accumulated interest the amount promised to Anne's father makes it manifest that he will insist on his wife's claim. The two girls are left with practically nothing.

"He takes me for granted," Cherry said, after a pause. "There doesn't seem to be anything alive in the feeling between us," she added, slowly. "I know something to me, I make an effort to get his point of view before I answer. If I tell him some plan of mine, I can see that he thinks it sounds crazy! I don't seem very domestic—that's all. I—I try. Really, I do! But—" and Cherry seemed to brace herself in soul and body—"but that's marriage. I'll try again!"

She gave Alex a long kiss in parting, the next day, and clung to her. "I'll write you about the case, and see you soon!" Alex said, cheerfully. Then she turned and went back into the empty house, keeping back her tears until the sound of the survey had quite died away.

CHAPTER X.

Alexander Strickland, coming down the stairway of the valley house on an April evening, glanced curiously at the door. Only eight o'clock, but the day had been so long and so quiet that she had fancied that the hour was much later, and had wondered who knocked so late.

She crossed to the door and opened it to darkness and rain, and to a man in a raincoat who whistled off a spattered cap and stood smiling in the light of the lamp she held. Instantly, with a sort of gasp of surprise and pleasure and some deeper emotion, she set down the lamp, and held out her hands gropingly and went into his arms. He laughed joyously as he kissed her, and for a minute they clung together.

"Peter!" she said. "You angel—when did you arrive and what are you doing, and tell me all about it!"

"But Alex—you're thin!" Peter said, holding her at arm's length. "And—and—" He gently touched the black hair, and fixed, puzzled, and troubled eyes upon her face. "Alex—"

For answer she tried to smile at him, but her lips trembled and her eyes brimmed. She had led the way into the old sitting room.

"You heard—about Dad?" Alex faltered, turning to face him at the mantle.

"Your father?" Peter said, shocked. "But didn't you hear, Peter?"

Peter took the doctor's chair, keeping his concerned and sympathetic eyes upon her.

"He was well one day," she said, simply, "and the next—the next, he didn't come downstairs, and Hong waited and waited—and about nine o'clock I went up—and he had fallen—he had fallen!"

She was in tears again and Peter put his hand out and covered hers and held it.

"He must have been going to call some one," said Alex, after a while, "they said he never suffered at all. This was January, the last day, and Cherry got here the same night. He knew us both toward morning. And that—that was all. Cherry was here for two weeks. Martin came and went—"

"Where is Cherry now?" Peter interrupted.

"Back at Red Creek," Alex wiped her eyes. "She likes it, but Martin had a good position there. Poor Cherry, it made her ill."

"Anne and Justin, of course," Peter could not understand Alex's expression. She felt silent, still holding his hand and looking at the fire.

He looked at her with a great rush of admiration and affection. She was not only a pretty and a clever woman; but, in her plain black, with this new aspect of gravity and dignity, and with new notes of pathos and appeal in her exquisite voice, he realized that she was an extremely charming woman.

Before he said good-bye to her, he had asked her to marry him. He well remembered her look of bright and interested surprise.

"Do you mean to tell me you have forgotten your lady love of the hoop-skirts and ringlets?" she had demanded.

"No," Peter had told her, frankly. "I shall always love her, in a way. But she is married; she never thinks of me. And I like you so much, Alex, I like our music and cooking and tramps and reading—together. Isn't that a pretty good basis for marriage?"

"No!" Alex had answered, decidedly. "Perhaps if I were madly in love with you I should say yes, and trust to little fingers to lead you gently, and so on—"

He remembered ending the conversation in one of his quick moods of irritation against her. If she couldn't take anybody or anything seriously—

Poor Alex—she was taking life seriously enough tonight, Peter thought, as he watched her.

"Tell me about Cherry," he said.

"Cherry is well, but just a little thin, and heartbroken now, of course. Martin never seems to stay at any one place very long; so I keep hoping—"

"Doesn't make good!" Peter said, shaking his head.

"Doesn't seem to! It's partly Cherry, I think," Alex said honestly. "She was too young, really. She never quite settles down, or takes life in earnest. But he's got a contract now for three years, and so she seems to be resigning herself, and she has a maid, I believe."

"She must love him," Peter submitted. Alex looked surprised.

"Why not?" she smiled. "I suppose when you've had ups and downs with a man, and been rich and poor, and sick and well, and have lived in half-a-dozen different places, you rather take him for granted!" she added.

"Oh, you think it works that way?" Peter asked, with a keen look.

"Well, don't you think so? Aren't lots of marriages like that?"

"You false alarm. You utter!" he answered. Alex laughed, a trifle guiltily. Also she flushed, with a great wave of splendid young color that made her face look seventeen again.

"Your father left you something, Alex?" Peter asked presently, with some hesitation.

"That," she answered frankly, "is where Anne comes in!"

"Anne?"

"Anne and Justin came straight over," Alex went on, "and they were really lovely. Doctor Younger and George Sewall were here every day; you and George were named as executors. I was so mixed up in policies and deeds and overdue taxes and interest and bonds—"

"Poor old Alex, if I had only been here to help you!" the man said. And for a moment they looked a little consciously at each other.

"Well, anyway," the girl resumed hastily, "when it came to reading the will, Anne and Justin sprung a mine under us! It seems that ten years ago, when the Strickland patent fire extinguisher was put upon the market, my adorable father didn't have much money—he never did have much, you know. So Anne's father, Mr. Elsie Vincent, went into it with him to the extent of about three thousand dollars—"

"Three thousand!" Peter, who had been leaning forward, earnestly attentive, echoed in relief.

"That was all. Dad had about three hundred. Dad did all the work, and put in his three hundred, and Uncle Vincent put in three thousand—and the funny thing is," Alex broke off to say, musingly, "Uncle Vincent was perfectly splendid about it! I myself remember him saying, 'Don't worry, Lee. I'm speculating on my own responsibility, not yours.'"

"Well?" Peter prompted, as she hesitated.

"Well, they had a written agreement then, giving Uncle Vincent a third interest in the patent, should it be sold or put on the market—"

"Alex?" Peter ejaculated, struck.

"Which, of course, was only a little while before Uncle Vincent died," Alex

went on, with a grave nod. "The agreement lay in Dad's desk all these years—fancy how easily he might have burned it many's the time! But he didn't. George Sewall says that Anne is right. They've broken the will."

Peter, in the silence, whistled expressively.

"Gee-rusalem!" he exclaimed. "What does it come to?"

At this Alex looked very sober, gazed down at the fire and shook her head.

"All he had!" she answered, briefly. Peter was silent, looking at her in stupefaction.

"Almost, that is," Alex amended more cheerfully. "As it was—we should have had more than thirty thousand apiece. As it is, Anne gets it all, or if not quite all, nearly all."

"Gets!" he echoed, hotly. "How do you mean?"

"It seems to be perfectly just," the girl answered, rather lifelessly. But immediately she laughed. "Don't look so awful. Peter. In the first place, Cherry and I still have the house. In the second place, I am singing at St. Raphael's for five hundred a year, and singing other places now and then. Anyhow, I'm glad you're home again, Peter!" she added.

"Home again," he answered, half-angrily. "I should hope I am—and high time, too! Has this—this money been turned over to Anne?"

"Not yet. Nobody gets anything until the estate is cleared—a year or more, from now. There are some things to be thankful for," Alex added, dashing the sudden tears from her eyes, "and one is that Dad never knew it!"

"I can't tell you how surprised I am at Anne," Peter said.

"Well, we all were!" Alex confessed. "But it's just Anne's old little self-centered way," she added. "It was here, and she wanted it. Well—I let Hong go, and as soon as I can rent this house, I'm going to New York."

"Why New York, my dear girl?"

"Because I believe I can make a living there, singing and teaching and generally struggling with life!" she answered, cheerfully. "Cherry gets most of the money—they are always somewhat in debt, and I imagine that the reason she is able to have a nice apartment and a maid now is because she knows it is coming—and I get the house, and enough money to keep me going—say, a year, in New York."

"Do you want to go, Alex?" he said, affectionately.

"Yes, I think I do," she answered. But her eyes watered. "I do—in a way," she added. "That is, I love my singing, and the thought of making a success is delightful to me. But, of course, it means that I give up everything else. I can't have home life, and—and the valley—for years, four or five anyway, I'll have to give all that up. And I'm twenty-seven. Peter, and I'd always rather hoped that my music was going to be a domestic variety—"

She stopped, smiling, but he saw the pain in her eyes. "George Sewall most kindly asked me to mother his small son—"

she resumed, casually. "But although he is the dear-

est, I don't think I can make a living there, singing and teaching and generally struggling with life!" she answered, cheerfully. "Cherry gets most of the money—they are always somewhat in debt, and I imagine that the reason she is able to have a nice apartment and a maid now is because she knows it is coming—and I get the house, and enough money to keep me going—say, a year, in New York."

"Do you want to go, Alex?" he said, affectionately.

"Yes, I think I do," she answered. But her eyes watered. "I do—in a way," she added. "That is, I love my singing, and the thought of making a success is delightful to me. But, of course, it means that I give up everything else. I can't have home life, and—and the valley—for years, four or five anyway, I'll have to give all that up. And I'm twenty-seven. Peter, and I'd always rather hoped that my music was going to be a domestic variety—"

She stopped, smiling, but he saw the pain in her eyes. "George Sewall most kindly asked me to mother his small son—"

she resumed, casually. "But although he is the dear-

est, I don't think I can make a living there, singing and teaching and generally struggling with life!" she answered, cheerfully. "Cherry gets most of the money—they are always somewhat in debt, and I imagine that the reason she is able to have a nice apartment and a maid now is because she knows it is coming—and I get the house, and enough money to keep me going—say, a year, in New York."

"Do you want to go, Alex?" he said, affectionately.

"Yes, I think I do," she answered. But her eyes watered. "I do—in a way," she added. "That is, I love my singing, and the thought of making a success is delightful to me. But, of course, it means that I give up everything else. I can't have home life, and—and the valley—for years, four or five anyway, I'll have to give all that up. And I'm twenty-seven. Peter, and I'd always rather hoped that my music was going to be a domestic variety—"

She stopped, smiling, but he saw the pain in her eyes. "George Sewall most kindly asked me to mother his small son—"

she resumed, casually. "But although he is the dear-

est, I don't think I can make a living there, singing and teaching and generally struggling with life!" she answered, cheerfully. "Cherry gets most of the money—they are always somewhat in debt, and I imagine that the reason she is able to have a nice apartment and a maid now is because she knows it is coming—and I get the house, and enough money to keep me going—say, a year, in New York."

"Do you want to go, Alex?" he said, affectionately.

"Yes, I think I do," she answered. But her eyes watered. "I do—in a way," she added. "That is, I love my singing, and the thought of making a success is delightful to me. But, of course, it means that I give up everything else. I can't have home life, and—and the valley—for years, four or five anyway, I'll have to give all that up. And I'm twenty-seven. Peter, and I'd always rather hoped that my music was going to be a domestic variety—"

She stopped, smiling, but he saw the pain in her eyes. "George Sewall most kindly asked me to mother his small son—"

she resumed, casually. "But although he is the dear-

est, I don't think I can make a living there, singing and teaching and generally struggling with life!" she answered, cheerfully. "Cherry gets most of the money—they are always somewhat in debt, and I imagine that the reason she is able to have a nice apartment and a maid now is because she knows it is coming—and I get the house, and enough money to keep me going—say, a year, in New York."

"Do you want to go, Alex?" he said, affectionately.

"Yes, I think I do," she answered. But her eyes watered. "I do—in a way," she added. "That is, I love my singing, and the thought of making a success is delightful to me. But, of course, it means that I give up everything else. I can't have home life, and—and the valley—for years, four or five anyway, I'll have to give all that up. And I'm twenty-seven. Peter, and I'd always rather hoped that my music was going to be a domestic variety—"

ment because it had no elevator, no janitor, no steam heat. These things were neither known nor needed in the crude mining town; the flat building itself was considered a rather questionable innovation. It was a wooden building, three stories high, with bay windows, Cherry had watched this building going up, and had thought it everything desirable. She liked the clean kitchen, all fresh white, woodwork, tiles, and nickelplate, and she liked the big closets and the gas-log, and she had worried herself almost sick with fear that she would not get this wonderful place, and finally paid twenty-five dollars for the first month's rent with a fast-beating heart. She had the center floor.

But after the excitement of moving in died away, she hated the place. She had enough money to hire a maid now, and she had a succession of slatternly, independent young women in her kitchen, but she found her freedom strangely flat.

Now and then a play, straight from "a triumphant year on Broadway" came to town for one night; then Martin took his wife, and they bowed to half the men and women in the house, lamenting as they streamed out into the sharp night air that Red Creek did not see more such productions.

The effect of these plays was to make Cherry long vaguely for the stage; she really did not enjoy them for themselves. But they helped her to visualize Eastern cities, lighted streets, restaurants full of lights and music, beautiful women flitting gowned. After one of these performances she would not leave her flat for several days, but would sit dreaming over the thought of herself in the heroine's role.

One day she had a letter from Alex; it gave her a headache, she hardly knew why. She began to dream of her own home, of the warm, sweet little valley where breezes were like wine, of Tamalpais wreathed in fog, and of the ridges where buttercups and poppies powdered a child's shoes with gold and silver dust. She began to hunger for home. Nothing that Red Creek could offer shook her yearning for the remembered sweetness and beauty of the redwoods, and the great shade of the mountain. She wanted to spend a whole summer with Alex.

She was athirst for home, for old scenes and old friends and old emotions! She had only to hint to Alex to receive a love letter containing a fervent invitation. So it was settled. With a sort of feverish brevity Cherry completed her arrangements; Martin was to use his own judgment in the matter of boarding or keeping the flat. Some of their household goods were stored; Cherry told him that she would come down in September and manage all the details of settling afresh, but she knew that her secret hope was that she might never see Red Creek again.

Alex met her sister at the ferry in San Francisco on a soft May morning. She was an oddly developed Alex, trim and tall, prettily gowned and

Cherry—This is the Nicest Thing That Has Happened for a Long While!" He Said.

ness stirring something in a yellow bowl in a spotless kitchen whose windows showed manzanita and wild lilac and madrone trees; smiled at the big, smoked fireplace where sunlight fell on piled logs down the chimney's great mouth; smiled as she went to and fro on journeys of investigation. But the smile quivered into tears when she came to her own room. Just such a room as little Charity Strickland had had, only a few years ago, with white hangings and unpainted wood, fresh air streaming through it, and redwoods outside.

Cherry stumbled into the airy, dark, sweet little bedroom, and somehow undressed and crept between the cool sheets of the bed that stood near Alex's on the wide sleeping porch. Her last thought was for the heavenly redwoods so close to her; she slept, indeed, for almost twelve unbroken hours.

"Oh, Sis, I do feel so deliciously lazy and happy and rested—and—everything!" said Cherry, as she settled herself at the porch table where service for one was spread.

"Cherry, you're prettier than ever!" Alex said, cycling the white hands so busy with blue china, and the bright head dappled with shade and sunshine coming through the green rose vine.

"Am I?" Cherry said, pleased. "I thought myself that I looked nice this morning," she added, innocently. "But it is really because the air of this place agrees with me. It makes my skin feel right and my eyes feel right; it makes me feel normal and smoothed out somehow!"

"Oh, there's no place in the world like it!" Alex agreed, rubbing some dried soap from the back of her hand with the towel. "But Martin continues to nag about every little while. I wish you could have a little house here. Then for part of the time, at least, we could be together."

"The old house," Cherry said, dreamily.

"Well, why not?" Alex echoed, eagerly. "It's in pretty bad shape, after being empty so long, but it would make a darling home again! Would you like it?"

Cherry filled her coffee cup a second time, gave Kow an appreciative smile as he put a hot French loaf before her, and said, indifferently: "Martin has a constitutional objection to whatever pleases me, and would have some objection to any plan that gave me pleasure!" Her tone was light, but there was a bitter twinkle in her lips as she spoke.

"Oh, Cherry!" Alex said, distressed. "However, I'm not going to talk about Martin!" the younger sister decreed, gaily. "I'm too utterly and absolutely happy!"

There was a worried little cloud on Alex's forehead, but it lighted steadily, as the happy morning wore on, and half an hour later, when she and Cherry were selling a frog on a shingle, on the busy little stream that poured down the hill near the cabin, both were laughing like children again.



"Cherry—This is the Nicest Thing That Has Happened for a Long While!" He Said.



Alex Met Her Sister at the Ferry.



She Was Now Beside the Old Square Piano.

Cherry had a flat now in Red Creek "Park." It differed from an apart-

WANT COLUMN

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 16 cents; each additional week, 16 cents.
Each word more than 25: One week, 1 cent and each additional week, 1/2 cent.

FOR SALE—One pair of work horses. Weigh about 3000. Inquire of T. B. Burk, Bethel, Maine.

WANTED—To buy 300,000 pine logs delivered to factory at Bethel, Me. H. F. Thurston.

FOR SALE—Jersey bull calf, 3 months old, solid color, thrifty, striped rump. Sire: Waterford Interacted Owl, 118,000, a register of merit bull. His Dam, Springfield Ovis Matilda 194, 130, has an authenticated record of 32.6 lbs. milk 3 lbs. 10.8 lbs. butter in 24 hours. Dam, Trifle Golden Poetess, record 496 lbs. butter in one year. Her sire, Flying Fox Victor, sire of 19 in register of merit including Flying Fox Maid, record 324 lbs. butter. Price reasonable. Stephen E. Abbott, Bethel, Maine.

FOR SALE—Baby's sleigh, first class condition. Apply at Citizen office.

HANDWRITTEN CALLING CARDS. Beautiful penmanship. Put in beautiful holiday container or case. Especially for percent. Senders name on each card. 50c per package, one dozen. No stamps. Order at once. G. W. Greene, Richmond, Me.

NOTICE—Special prices on Salting Pork and Hams Smoked Bacon for the next 60 days. W. C. Bryant, Bethel, Maine.

FOR SALE—Dry fitted mountain wool, \$12.50 per cord. Inquire of Harry Lyon, Bethel, Me. Telephone 26 43.

PIANO TUNING—H. L. White will be in Bethel about Jan. 19th. Leave orders with Miss Doris Frost or write 8 Sheridan Ave., Auburn, Me. 12-29-21

FOR SALE—Parlor stove, Home Atlantic, wood burning. Will be sold at a bargain. Inquire of Mrs. H. P. Wheeler, Bethel, Maine. 12-29-21

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY D. M. FORBES
BETHEL, MAINE

Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1905, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1921.

STATE OF MAINE

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one. The following matters having been presented for the action thereon, the court, after deliberation, is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1922, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Martha A. Howell late of Bethel, deceased, first account presented for allowance by Daisy M. Hard, executrix.

M. L. Thurston late of Bethel, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by Y. A. Thurston, surviving partner.

Alvin E. Chapman late of Bethel, deceased, first account presented for allowance by Elizabeth H. Griffin, administratrix.

Helen L. Powers late of Dixfield, deceased, petition for determination of inheritance tax presented by Elery C. Park, executor.

Alton L. Fernald of Albany, adult ward, first account presented for allowance by Nellie A. Flint, guardian.

Annie Cross late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Elery C. Park as executor of the same, not without bond as expressed in said will presented at and by Elery C. Park, the executor, for action thereon.

Witness, ABELARD E. SYDARENS, Judge of said Court at Paris, the 25th day of December in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed an administrator of the estate of Ellen P. Nichol late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

HANNO A. PACKARD, Bethel, Maine.
December 20th, 1921.

Has Some Reaction Always.
A therapeutic method invented in Great Britain is said always to have the same reaction in a strip of glass length and thickness for a given temperature change.

ARCOLA

The only hot water heat at moderate cost. Call and see it.

ONE PIPE FURNACES

Three of the best makes

Ruberoid, Strip Shingles Upson Board

Let us make your STORM WINDOWS to close up that cold Porch. We also make STORM DOORS and most anything else you might need. Call and talk it over.

H. ALTON BACON

Bryant's Pond, Maine

NOTICE OF LOST BANK BOOK

Notice is hereby given that the Bethel Savings Bank has been notified that book of deposit issued by said bank to Euberto Ray York and numbered 3959 has been destroyed or lost, and that he desires to have a new book of deposit issued to him.

BETHEL SAVINGS BANK,
By A. E. Horrick, Treasurer.
Bethel, Maine, Dec. 22, 1921. 12-22-21

NOTICE

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Bethel National Bank will be held in the banking rooms of said Bank, in Bethel, Maine, on Tuesday, January 10, 1922, at two o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year and the transaction of any other business that may legally come before said meeting.

Bethel, Maine, December 25th, 1921.
ELDERY C. PARK, Cashier.

ALBANY

Mr. and Mrs. Swan and family of Locke's Mills were guests at George Cummings', Christmas Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Pinkham were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Matilda Bird, Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Abel Andrews spent the week end with their son and family at Bryant Pond.

George Cummings is harvesting his ice.

Will Grover is putting in ice for H. B. Skole.

Mrs. Will Grover, Mary and Edgar are spending the week at their place here. Edgar is attending school at Fryeburg Academy. He has two weeks recess.

Charles Becker and family were entertained at Harry Inman's at Bethel. Herbert R. Bean and wife of Lewiston are spending the week at his father's, H. I. Bean's.

The school at the town house gave a pleasing entertainment Christmas eve which was enjoyed by the community. The town house was prettily decorated, also the tree which was enjoyed, as only a Christmas tree can be by both great and small.

HANOVER

An entertainment and Christmas tree was held at the schoolhouse Friday afternoon, to which the parents and friends were invited. The following program was presented:

Recitation, Florence Howe
Recitation, Ernest Moore
Recitation, May Barker
Recitation, Leo McPherson
Recitation, Frank Hodgkins
Dialogue, Alfred Tripp

Frank Worcester, Wallace Saunders, Nancy Moore, Angus McPherson, Fred Worcester, Addison Saunders.

Fourth Grade Santa then appeared and distributed some nice presents among the scholars and together. A treat of popcorn, candy and apples was passed.

The Guild's Academy students are at home for a two weeks vacation. James Hayford and Paul Staples of Hanford and Chester Howe of Bethel spent the Christmas holidays with their parents.

Gertrude Bailey, who has been assisting at J. B. Roberts' during the Christmas season, returned to her home at Seary, Sunday. She expects to leave for North Carolina, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Holt and two children spent Christmas Day with her father at Hanford.

The Pythian Sisters will hold a social and box supper at Union Hall, Friday evening, Dec. 30th.

Paid in Full.

"I am old-fashioned enough," said the old lady with the angular face, "to believe that honesty pays, my dear young nephew." "Yes, quite so," answered the nephew, "and dishonesty pays said."

JOSEPH'S GARDEN

By George Wilson Jennings

Brother had a flower garden in his yard, known in the neighborhood as "Joseph's Garden." Many months he had given this bit of ground great care, as well as deriving much pleasure in the work connected with it—preparing the soil, planting the seed, watching the growth of the various plants having the old fashioned names, so well known during our grandmother's and grandfather's days.

Brother was amply rewarded, by instilling in his neighborhood the community spirit, which is so much needed in these days.

In October the garden was a mass of green, gold, scarlet, magenta, blue, white, purple and pink. The gold was the marigolds, the scarlet the salvia, the magenta, the verbena, the blue, the bachelor buttons and the pink, purple and white were the asters.

This garden was the haven of rest for many weary and tired eyes, that looked upon it, from the neighboring windows, in the surrounding buildings, some were comfortable homes, others were crowded tenements.

Every time that my brother went into his garden, he heard the same familiar expression, "Mister! Want you please give me a flower?" Many of these flowers were passed through, over and under the fences. I remember when brother called to a disabled soldier, sitting by one of the upper windows of a tenement—asking him if he would like to have a bunch of flowers, he replied, "Please, sir, do not pick the flowers for me, I certainly receive greater pleasure looking at them from my window." The aged mother, also sitting at the window by the side of her disabled son, remarked, "What a desolate place would be a world without a flower! It would be a face without a smile, a feast without a welcome."

Many people called, last Fall, from the various windows, complimenting brother—"A garden, sir, wherein all rain bowed flowers are heaped together."

Surely the flowers spoke to these people. What a pity flowers can utter no word! A singing aster, a whispering marigold, a murmuring salvia—what a rare and wonderful miracle would these be.

So the flowers in "Joseph's Garden" did preach to these people, a few months ago; whose attention was constantly being called to this attractive spot; which contained at that time such a wealth of variegated and brilliant coloring.

No one should ever have a garden without these flowers that the writer has mentioned—these flowers still retain the old-fashioned names; both for their own sake and for the sake of the old-fashioned folks of many, many years ago, who used to love them; because they preached to them and they also preach to us, if we will only spare the time to listen to them—the amen of nature is always a flower.

A heavy mantle of snow now covers the place where "Joseph's Garden" was a few months ago, and it is only waiting for the first breath of Spring to reach it, when it will again bloom in all that wealth of coloring which is such a delight to every human being, who loves Nature in her many changes, that the seasons bring to us.

HIRAM

On Dec. 12, Mrs. Annie, wife of Mr. Nathan Kimball, passed to her well-earned rest, after a long illness from tuberculosis of the lungs, and a complication of ill, aged about 35 years. She was a daughter of Mr. Neal McDonald, formerly of Hiram. She leaves also a brother, and a son and daughter, and numerous friends, to whom she was greatly endeared by her pleasant, amiable disposition, and pure, stainless life.

She was one of our most estimable women, and has been for years a worthy and active member of the Congregational church and Sabbath School. Her funeral was attended Thursday by Rev. Willard H. Palmer of Hallowell, a former pastor here. In addition to this sadness, her little daughter is at the Maine General Hospital, to be treated for a broken shoulder.

On Dec. 10, Mrs. Mary A. Clemons was visited by her brother, Charles O. Libby, and his wife, of Portland, at being Mrs. Clemons' birthday.

On Dec. 12, Mrs. Mary A. Wadsworth, while working in the barn, fell through the boards in the vault. No bones were broken, but he came near breaking a commotion.

The numerous friends of Rev. Hervey H. Hoyt, formerly of Hiram, will be glad to know that he has resigned the pastorate of the Universalist church at Hoopston, Ill., and accepted a call to Watrous, Mass.

Our warm rain of the 18th left the ground bare in many places and very dry in others.

AS SURE AS DAWN BRINGS A NEW DAY
CASCARA QUININE
Will break that cold and make you feel better tomorrow.

RETAIL TRADE FOR THE YEAR

Analysis of retail trade in the United States for the close of the year, made by the National Retail Dry Goods Association, demonstrates that reductions in the prices of merchandise have led to a cessation of anything remotely resembling a "buyers' strike." Actual sales volume of Fall merchandise in pieces of merchandise appears greater than was the sales volume recorded for the Fall of 1920. The increase has been due to the obvious and universal lowering of prices.

As early as August 15 of this year, statistics collated for the entire country by the U. S. Department of Labor on ten standard articles of dry goods showed a retail price reduction below the level of August 15, 1920, of 34 3-4 per cent.

While the money value of net sales the country over was lower by 6.7 per cent in October, 1921 than it was in October, 1920, the percentage of decline has been substantially less than was the percentage of decline in the average price of goods during 1921, indicating that the actual volume of merchandise moving at retail is greater than it was in 1920. The average sale at retail, apart from holiday goods, has amounted in money this Fall to \$3.13 as against \$3.63 for the Fall of 1920, a decline of 14 per cent. This figure of 14 per cent decline, represents in large measure the economy in money outlay practiced by the public in obtaining a considerable increase in volume of merchandise for consumption.

Sectional Conditions: New England, large sales volume in holiday goods, with moderate trade in staple merchandise, being 27 per cent greater than last Fall; New York, volume of merchandise moved is from 20 to 25 per cent in excess of Fall trade in 1920, with very large holiday trade; Middle West, holiday trade strong with sensible merchandise moving slowly, the best showing being made in Chicago, Cincinnati, Minneapolis and Kansas City; the South, all merchandise slow moving, but with Baltimore showing marked activity; the Far West, large sales volume amounting to 22 per cent above the sales volume recorded for the Fall of 1920.

Chain stores show substantial gains. Up to November 1, while the United Cigar Stores and S. H. Kress alike went back 1.5 per cent from their last year's record for the period, the Woolworth Company increased its sales 3.1 per cent; S. H. Kress 8.5 per cent; J. C. Penney, 12.4 per cent, and the Schulte Cigar Stores 20.1 per cent. The mail order houses have not been similarly favored by the public. Many have undergone serious reverses. Several of the smaller houses have discontinued business, while others have been forced into consolidation. From January 1 to December 1 of this year, the Sears, Roebuck sales decreased \$74,402,407, or 31.64 per cent, as compared with the eleven-month period of 1920, while the Montgomery Ward decreased was \$3,501 per cent. During November, the two houses together lost \$10,405,023 in sales as compared with their sales of November, 1920. Their sales volume combined, up to December 1 of this year, was \$108,257,210 below that of the January-December period of 1920.

These losses have been attributed to the farmer's decreased purchasing power by reason of price declines in farm products. But retail merchants in rural districts are generally reported as enjoying an increase in sales volume equal to that of retailers in the large cities. The favorable showing of the rural retailers is attributable to a variety of causes which are apart from the wide popular tendency to buy at the reduced prices. Among these causes are included new merchandising methods, extensive advertising, fresh stocks of merchandise on sale at very narrow profit margins and the appeal which the fresh merchandise makes where the goods are seen when bought.

DENMARK

Albert Libby and daughter, Hazel, of Auburn spent Christmas with his son, Leon Libby.

Hazel Ingalls of Bates College is at home for the holidays.

May True and Hazel Wentworth are at home for the Christmas recess from Gosham Normal School.

Mrs. Will Potter, who has been at Westbrook in a hospital with an abscess on her leg, has been discharged.

On account of cold weather and storm the Christmas tree at the Grange Hall, Saturday evening was not so largely attended as usual, but what were there had a nice time and the exercises were fine. The children all did fine.

Mr. Abisha Thomas of Cornish spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Bailey Trumbull.

W. B. Lord and wife spent Christmas Day with Mr. and Mrs. Maynard Wentworth.

Frank Wales has had his house wired for electric lights.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Pingree have gone to Portland, Boston and Baltimore, Maryland, for a few weeks visit with brothers and families. While they are away Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wentworth are keeping house for them.



"Listen, son:
Some folks call this
whittlin' tobacco
old-fashioned, but
they don't know
where the honey is!"

**EVERY DAY
SMOKE**

—more flavor
—more tobacco
—less bulk

LIGGETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

COLLECTOR'S ADVERTISEMENT OF SALE OF LANDS OF NON-RESIDENT OWNERS.

STATE OF MAINE.

Unpaid taxes on lands situated in the Town of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, for the year 1921.

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the Town of Bethel, aforesaid, for the year 1921, committed to me for collection for said Town on the 14th day of May, 1921, remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes with interest and charges are not previously paid, so much of the real estate taxed as is sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will be sold without further notice at public auction at Odeon Hall in said Town, on the first Monday of February, 1922, at nine o'clock A. M.

Name of Owner	Description of Property	Amt. tax	Charges
Henry A. Cross,	Land at West Bethel,	\$3.20	\$2.00
G. W. Day,	Lot 7, Range 1, 100 acres,	12.80	2.00
Elson Hammond,	L. Davis Homestead,	4.80	2.00

December 19, 1921.
N. E. RICHARDSON,
Collector of Taxes of the Town of Bethel.

COLLECTOR'S ADVERTISEMENT OF SALE OF LANDS OF RESIDENT OWNERS.

STATE OF MAINE.

Unpaid taxes on lands situated in the Town of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, for the year 1921.

The following list of taxes on real estate of resident owners in the Town of Bethel, aforesaid, for the year 1921, committed to me for collection for said Town on the 14th day of May, 1921, remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes with interest and charges are not previously paid, so much of the real estate taxed as is sufficient and necessary to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will be sold without further notice at public auction at Odeon Hall in said Town, on the first Monday of February, 1922, at nine o'clock A. M.

Name of Owner	Description of Property	Amt. tax	Charges
Walter Balantine,	Homestead Farm,	\$4.80	\$1.00
Samuel Badger,	Homestead Reed Farm,	9.00	1.00
George Blouin,	Joe George standing timber,	19.20	1.00
W. M. Burnap,	El Cushman Woodlot,	32.00	1.00
	H. N. Upton Farm, timber part of	32.00	1.00
	Pine Land South of J. F. Harrington	4.80	1.00
	Pine Land known as J. F. Harrington	1.00	1.00
	Land,	1.00	1.00
	Pine Land of J. F. Emmons,	100.00	1.00
	Timberland of E. Kilborn,	6.40	1.00
	Wiley Lot,	48.00	1.00
	Homestead on Milton road,	4.80	1.00
Nelson Cole,	Homestead Farm,	3.20	1.00
Phoebe Corson, Heirs of	Homestead Farm,	9.00	1.00
Robert Clough,	Homestead Farm,	9.00	1.00
Moses Davis,	Swan Orchard,	9.00	1.00
	Howe Woodlot,	8.40	1.00
	Poser Land,	9.00	1.00
	Thurlew Homestead Farm,	11.20	1.00
Irving Farrar,	Homestead Farm,	19.20	1.00
George L. Haines,	Estes Homestead,	9.00	1.00
Ellen Larrabee,	Homestead, M. T. Abbott place,	19.20	1.00
Mike Vashaw,	Holman Lot,	3.20	1.00
	Homestead Farm,	38.40	1.00
Fred C. Verrill,	Homestead Farm,	15.60	1.00
T. E. Westleigh,	Swamp Land,	2.40	1.00

December 19, 1921.
N. E. RICHARDSON,
Collector of Taxes of the Town of Bethel.

COLLECTOR'S ADVERTISEMENT OF SALE OF LANDS OF NON-RESIDENT OWNERS.

STATE OF MAINE.

Unpaid taxes on lands situated in the Town of Newry, in the County of Oxford, for the year 1921.

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the Town of Newry, aforesaid, for the year 1921, committed to me for collection for said Town on the 10th day of June, 1921, remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes with interest and charges are not previously paid, so much of the real estate taxed as is sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will be sold without further notice at public auction at Grange Hall in said Town, on the first Monday in February, 1922, at nine o'clock A. M.

Name of Owner	Description of Property	Amt. tax	Charges
W. B. Chapman,	H. S. Hastings Land, 73 acres,	\$70.00	\$5.00

December 19, 1921.
L. M. DAVIS,
Collector of Taxes of the Town of Newry.

VOLUME XXVI

WEDNESDAY

Miss Phyllis Newington became the man Williamson, son of Frank Williamson, performed at the home of the parents, former St. Howell Crosby, at 28, performed at the home of the parents, former St. Howell Crosby, at 28, performed at the home of the parents, former St. Howell Crosby, at 28.

The wedding was held by the Rev. Chas. P. of Belmont, first of the wedding couple, or girl, Elinor Hoy Ontario, a niece of the no bridal attendant.

The bride, who is age by her father, was satin and lace and a large veil of tulle and orange blossoms. A shower of bride roses, The flower girl wore a pink ribbon basket of sweethearts, rations at the house with the Christmas festoons and pinset.

William E. Wood, Baptist church, played and other wedding. Following the ceremony relatives and friends.

Miss Crosby is a graduate of the Cambridge School in Cambridge, who is a graduate of the Cambridge School in Cambridge, who is a graduate of the Cambridge School in Cambridge, who is a graduate of the Cambridge School in Cambridge.

VERILL

Mr. Henry M. Verill, A. Allen, both of Bethel, at West Baldwin, Me. 24. Mr. Verill is the R. F. D. 4. Bethel first gratulations and best.

ARENBURG

Married in Bethel, Dec. 31, 1921, by Rev. Roy Herbert Aronburg and Evelyn Pearl Verill. N. H. The single ring.

AUGUS

Sunday evening, Jan. 1, and Arthur Augustus Allen, both of West Bethel, in marriage by Rev. J. the single ring service.

SPINNEY

Mr. James Albert Spinney, Marguerite Young, both in marriage at Bethel, and Mrs. Gehring, Dec. 24th. The single ring service.

PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION

The regular meeting of the Parent-Teacher Association will be held at the Grammar School Building, Jan. 9. Don't forget to attend. The committee for the following entertainment are: Miss H. C. R. Hutchinson and Misses have arranged an excellent program. Mr. A. C. Torrance of the Paving Society will speak in behalf of the work being done in campaign for Healthier Bethel. The 7th and 8th grades will follow with the following entertainment: Recitation, Piano Solo, Recitation, Song, Victrola Selections. Make an effort to bring an interested friend.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL

These are about the final terms: Lionel Elchee, Anton Hutchinson, Geraldine Valentine, Franklin Harris, Hazel Hutchinson, Ethel Reid, Hope Wheeler, Alton Lutton, Josephine Lowell, Nellie Reid, Reginald Westleigh, Alta Brooks, Hazel Grover, Raymond White, Lionel Elchee.